

JULY No. 66

10c

QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

U.S. D.
T

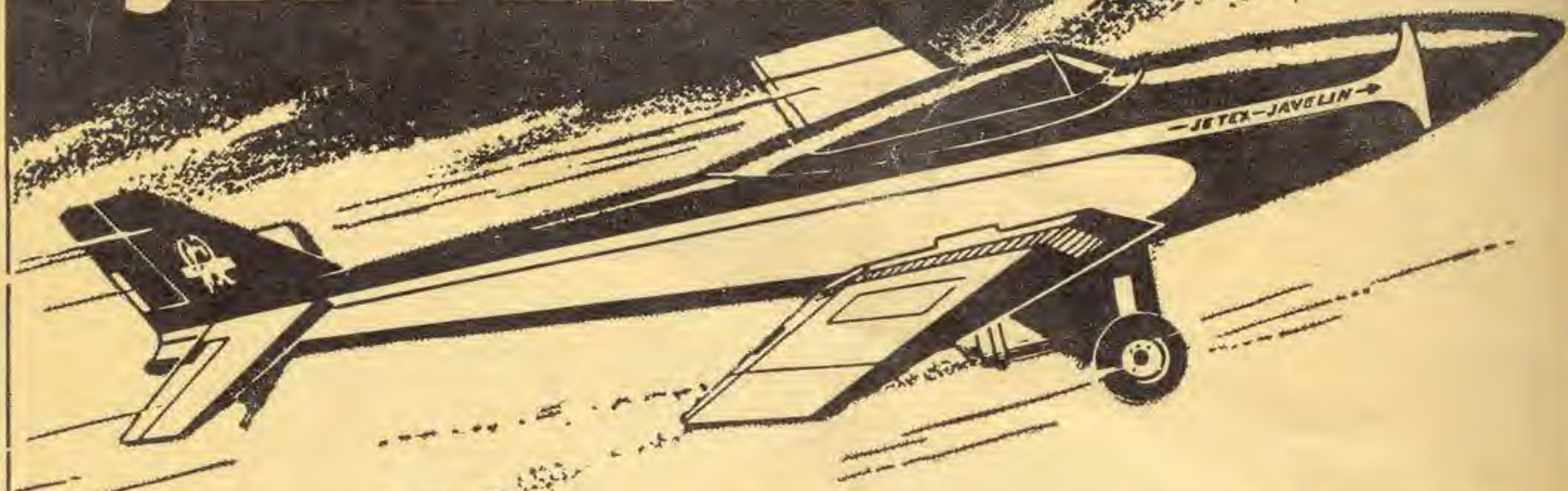
BLACK HAWK

THE RED EXECUTIONER



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

NOW YOU CAN FLY A REAL JET PLANE!



JETEX JAVELIN

SPECIAL OFFER

If bought in the store, the JETEX #50 engine alone would cost \$1.95; the JETEX JAVELIN, \$2.70, a total cost of \$4.65.

Rush the coupon and you get both the JETEX JAVELIN and the JETEX #50 jet engine for only \$1.98! (plus postage and handling charges, C.O.D.).

\$1.98

Includes fuel supply.

Designed by Commander Wallis Rigby

Yes, Commander Rigby, world famous designer, is the inventor of the JETEX JAVELIN. The Commander says, "I have created thousands of models, but the JETEX JAVELIN is the finest thing I have ever done!"

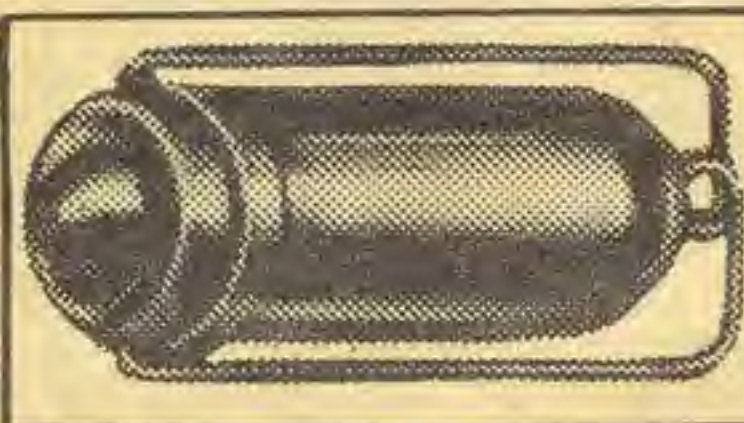
GUARANTEED TO FLY!

The JETEX JAVELIN is unconditionally guaranteed to fly if all instructions have been faithfully followed. If the JETEX JAVELIN does not fly, return the plane and the JETEX #50 engine within 10 days and your money will be refunded.

AMAZING JETEX #50 JET ENGINE

The world's smallest jet engine and the most powerful engine of its size ever sold! It runs on solid fuel, starts every time, completely reliable.

NO MOVING PARTS TO BREAK OR WEAR OUT. Can be used to power model airplanes, racing cars and boats.



Guaranteed to give you Fun-filled Flights!

You'll thrill and amaze your friends, be the envy of your neighborhood with this real JET airplane. The JETEX JAVELIN is a colorful, sleek-looking 14 inches of greased lightning. It will fly 1,000 feet! Go at a scale speed of 600 miles per hour! It takes off under its own power, loops, circles, stunts and then goes into a long glide and comes to a beautiful landing.

The JETEX JAVELIN is a cinch to build. Comes complete with the famous JETEX #50 jet engine and all parts already cut out. Nothing more to buy! Just follow the easy instructions, glue the parts together and you're ready for thrills! This amazing jet airplane uses the modern stressed skin construction which gives more strength and durability for its weight than any other type of construction. With ordinary care, it will make hundreds of fun filled flights.

It's fun to assemble, thrilling to fly. So don't delay—SEND NO MONEY—rush your order today to be sure of prompt delivery.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

JETEX JAVELIN, Dept. 1210

RUSH!

410 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Please rush the JETEX JAVELIN and JETEX #50 jet engine. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. charges on arrival.

Name: _____ (please print)

Address: _____

City: _____ Zone: _____ State: _____

☐ I enclose \$2.00 in cash, check or money order to save on C.O.D. charges. If the airplane does not fly, I may return it in 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

JETEX JAVELIN 410 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

THE RED EXECUTIONER

HE HAD HUNTED THE FIERCEST WILD GAME UNTIL THE SPORT BORED HIM! THEN HE TURNED HIS DEADLY HIGH-POWERED RIFLE ON THE BIGGEST GAME OF ALL! FOR ONE MILLION DOLLARS APIECE THE RED EXECUTIONER PROMISED TO KILL THE BLACKHAWKS, ONE BY ONE! HOW COULD THEY SURVIVE THE DEADLY BULLETS OF A FIEND WHO MADE MURDER A SPORT---A FIEND WHOSE SAVAGE HUNTING PACK WAS TRAINED TO LURE HIS UNSUSPECTING VICTIMS WITHIN RANGE OF HIS WAITING GUN?



BLACKHAWK

DAWN FINDS THE CAPITOL CITY OF BROVINA SLUMBERING QUIETLY, ALTHOUGH THE IRON CURTAIN LIES ONLY 3 MILES AWAY, AT THE PRAY BORDER!



BUT JUST ACROSS THE BORDER, IN RED-CONTROLLED PRAY, THE STREETS ECHO TO A SINISTER RUMBLE AND THUD, THE THEME-SONG OF TYRANNY!

ONE MINUTE TO ZERO HOUR, GENERAL GORR! THE ARTILLERY IS READY!

EXCELLENT, COLONEL! AND BY NIGHTFALL WE WILL OCCUPY BROVINA! THEN LET THE STUPID CAPITALIST WORLD TRY TO DISLODGE US!



ZERO HOUR!



THE BROVIAN ARMY, SMALL BUT COURAGEOUS, DIGS IN TO REPEL THE MASSED MIGHT OF THE INVADER FORCES!

WE MUST HANG ON! GENERAL MURZ WILL SEND REINFORCEMENTS SWIFTLY!



OUR TROOPS ARE HOLDING ON BRAVELY, GENERAL MURZ, BUT THE ODDS ARE OVERWHELMING!

I'VE CALLED UP ALL OUR TROOPS! RADIO THE BLACK-HAWKS FOR HELP AND...

GENERAL MURZ...!



THERE IS A RUMOR THAT YOU WERE KILLED! THE PEOPLE ARE BEGINNING TO PANIC! YOU MUST SHOW YOURSELF ON THE BALCONY!

OF COURSE! THE RUMOR WAS A TYPICAL RED TRICK TO DIS-ORGANIZE US!



BLACKHAWK



MY HUNTING PACK NEVER FAILS! THIS IS TOO EASY TO BE ANY SPORT!

MY PEOPLE! MY PEOPLE!



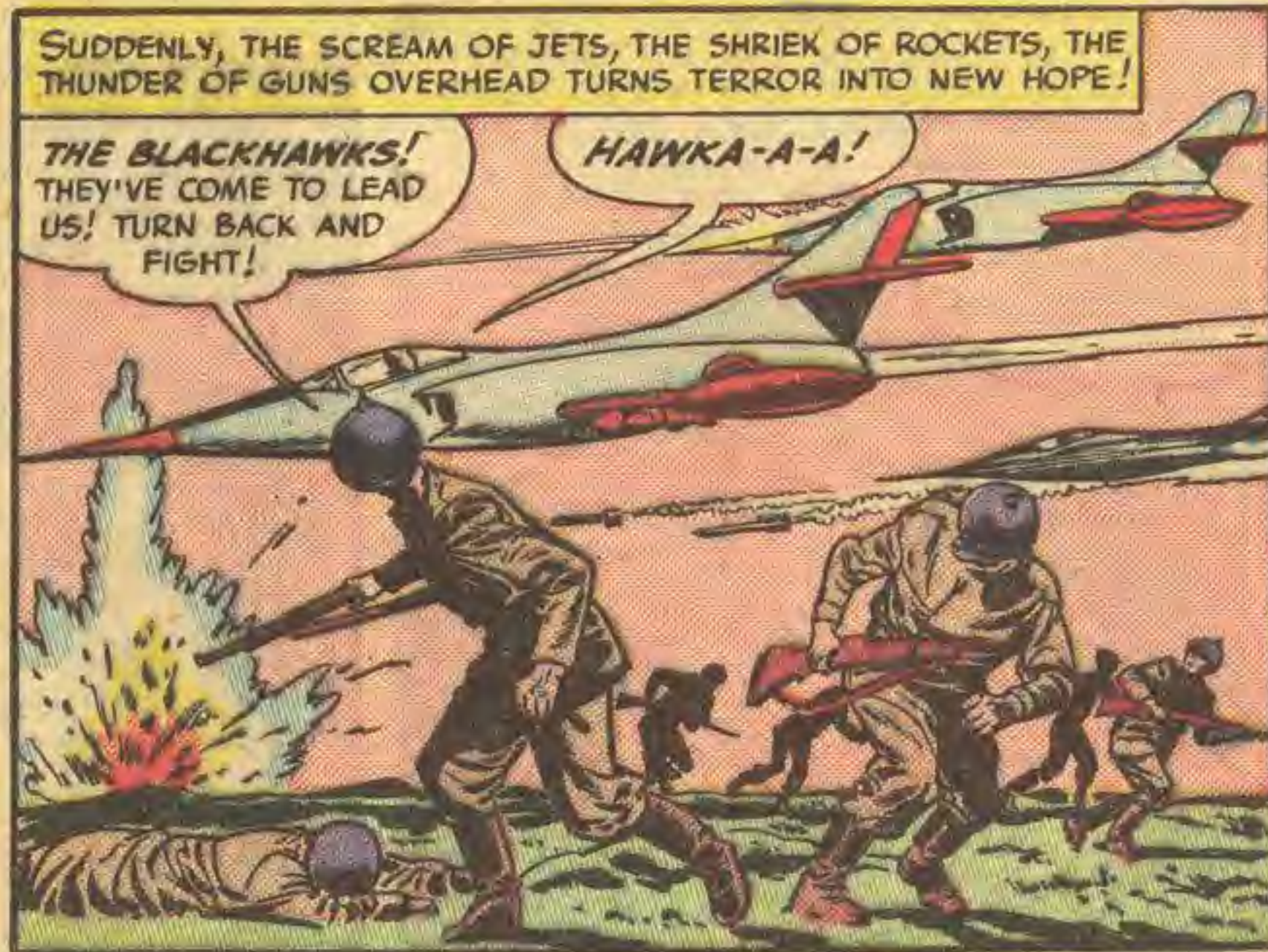
ARGHHH!

EEEEAAA! GENERAL MURZ HAS BEEN ASSASSINATED! WE HAVE NO LEADER!



THE TERRIBLE NEWS, SPREADING LIKE WILDFIRE, SETS OFF A PANIC!

GENERAL MURZ IS DEAD! WITHOUT HIS LEADERSHIP, WE ARE DOOMED! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!



SUDDENLY, THE SCREAM OF JETS, THE SHRIEK OF ROCKETS, THE THUNDER OF GUNS OVERHEAD TURNS TERROR INTO NEW HOPE!

THE BLACKHAWKS! THEY'VE COME TO LEAD US! TURN BACK AND FIGHT!

HAWKA-A-A!



HIT 'EM HARD, GANG! SMASH EVERYTHING THIS SIDE OF PRAV BUT DON'T STRIKE BEYOND THE BORDER! WE'RE ONLY HERE TO REPEL THE INVASION!

CHOP CHOP LIKEE CATCH GENERAL GORR ACROSS BORDER JUST ONCE!



THAT TAKES CARE OF THEIR ARMOR, GANG! LET'S LAND AND GIVE BROVINA A HAND WITH THE MOP-UP!

ACH, DU LIEBER! DER PRAV RATS DIE LIKE RATS, NEIN?



BUT I SURE DO VISH VE COULD FINISH DAS YOB BY SMASHING PRAV WITH A FEW HEAVY BOMBS!

SO DO I, OLAF-- BUT THEN WE'D BE AGRESSORS OURSELVES AND TWO WRONGS STILL DON'T MAKE A RIGHT!



AND SO THE BLACKHAWKS JOIN THE BROVINA TROOPS IN ROUTING THE PRAVS!

YOU'VE SAVED BROVINA FROM BECOMING ANOTHER SLAVE STATE, BLACKHAWK! I CAN'T BEGIN TO VOICE OUR GRATITUDE!



DON'T TRY, COLONEL HAAR! WE'LL STAY TO HELP ORGANIZE RELIEF AND CLEANUP TEAMS AND TO FRAME YOUR PROTEST TO THE UNITED WORLD COURT OVER THIS INVASION!

THE ONE THING NO ONE CAN DO IS BRING BACK OUR BELOVED GENERAL MURZ! IF WE CATCH HIS ASSASSIN...

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF GENERAL GORR!



I'VE COME FOR MY PAY, GENERAL -- \$100,000 FOR KILLING GENERAL MURZ, AS AGREED!

WHAT? WITH MY PLANS WRECKED, MY ARMY HALF-DESTROYED, YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO DEMAND PAY?



WHY NOT? I FULFILLED MY CONTRACT! MAX, HERE, AS ONE OF MY HUNTING PACK, LURED HIM TO THE BALCONY AND I KILLED HIM! YOU FAILED, BUT I DID NOT!

THOSE CURSED BLACK-HAWKS! I DIDN'T EXPECT THEM SO QUICKLY! IF WE HAD REACHED THE CITY, THEY COULDN'T HAVE ATTACKED WITHOUT KILLING CIVILIANS!



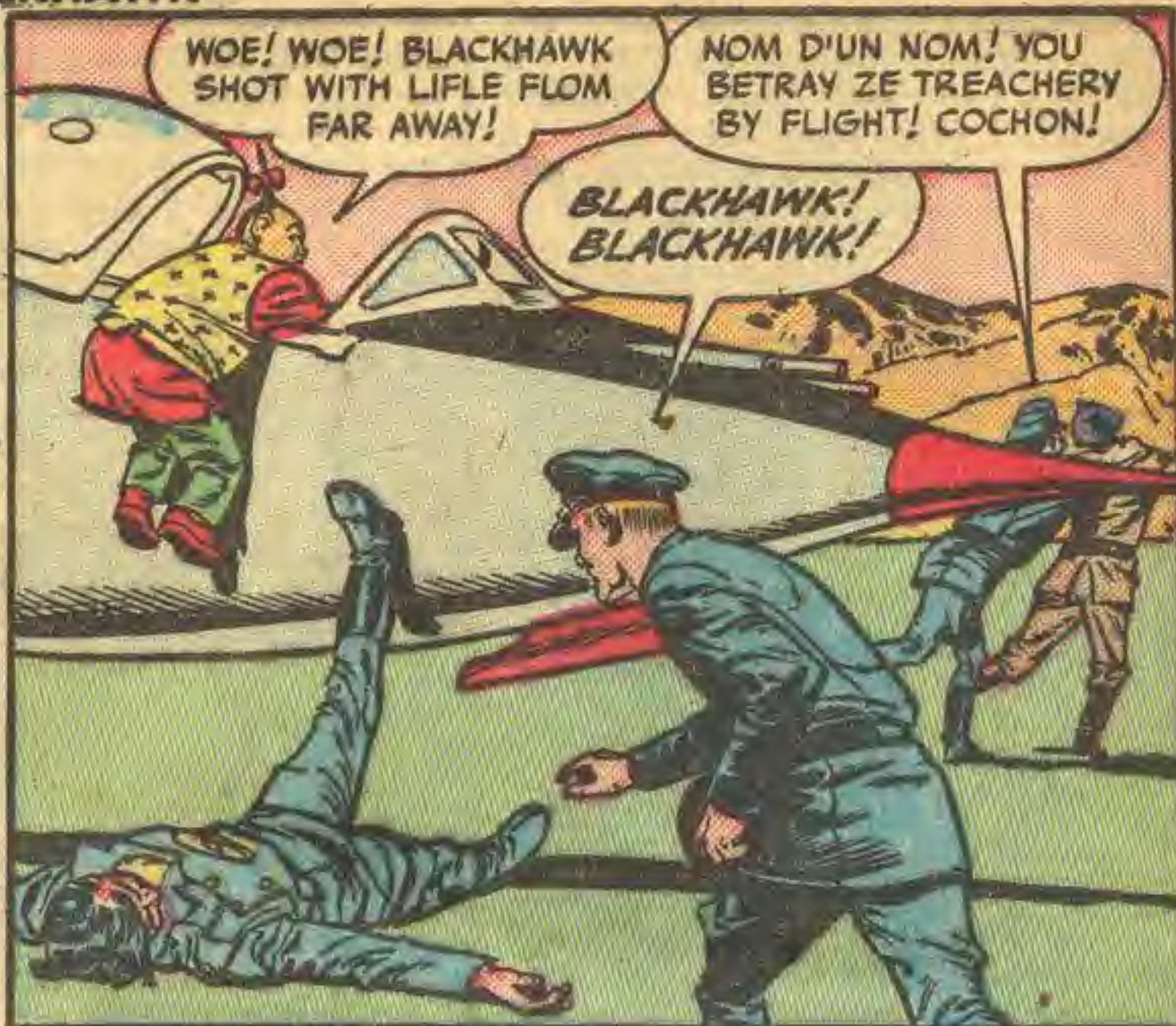
THEY HAVE UPSET OUR GREAT CAUSE TIME AND AGAIN! THEY CANNOT BE DEFEATED OR KILLED!

DON'T BE SILLY, GENERAL! FOR ONE MILLION DOLLARS APIECE, I WILL KILL THE BLACKHAWKS, ONE AT A TIME! YOUR LEADERS. SURELY CAN PAY THAT!

BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK'S TRICK WORKED! THE RED EXECUTIONER SAW THE REFLECTION OF A FACE THROUGH HIS TELESCOPE SIGHT...



WE SAW THE GUN-FLASH, BLACKHAWK! IT CAME FROM HALF-WAY UP THAT STEEP CLIFF WEST OF THE CITY!



I'LL DRIVE BECAUSE I KNOW THE WAY! IT WILL TAKE HIM HALF AN HOUR TO WORK DOWN THAT THIN PATH IN THE DARKNESS!



THERE'S ONLY ONE PATH TO A LEDGE THAT OVERLOOKS THE CITY! I'M POSITIVE HE HASN'T GOTTEN DOWN YET! IT'S DANGEROUS!

WATCH YOUR STEP, GANG! THIS TRAIL ISN'T OVER EIGHT INCHES WIDE AND IT CRUMBLES AT THE OUTER EDGE! IF WE ONLY HAD A LIGHT!



SUDDENLY...

I KNOW YOU'RE COMING, BLACKHAWKS! YOU TRICKED ME--- BUT YOU'LL PAY FOR IT! STOP OR I'LL START FIRING BLINDLY AT SOUND!

FIRE AWAY, SNIPER! WE'RE COMING AFTER YOU!



OOOPS! HOLD IT! THE TRAIL DOESN'T GO ANY FURTHER! THERE'S NOTHING BUT SHEER CLIFF BEYOND THIS LEDGE!

HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, BLACK-HAWK! BUT OVER WHERE I AM, THERE'S A WIDE EASY TRAIL TO THE BOTTOM!



I WAS NEVER ON THAT TRAIL! I TRICKED YOU BY SHOUTING DOWN FROM OVER HERE!

EASY, GANG! ONE MISSTEP AND WE'LL PLUNGE A THOUSAND FEET TO THE ROCKS BELOW! START WORKING BACK!



WITHOUT WARNING...

AIEEE!



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK





WOW!

NOTHING BEATS THIS BIKE FOR SPEED-OR LOOKS!

Full mattress-type
saddle

Roomy
saddlebag

Front-and-rear
handbrakes

Generator headlight
and tail light

3-speed gear shift

Fenders finished
in sparkling chrome!

**IT'S ANOTHER
BIG SCHWINN FAVORITE
OF BOYS AND GIRLS EVERYWHERE!**

Super-keen on looks, both balloon-tired and lightweight bikes made by Schwinn, handle and pedal so easily, every ride is a "joy ride"! Ask your Schwinn dealer to show you . . . to let you "test-ride" a Schwinn! You won't find any other bikes anywhere as thrilling to ride and own as Schwinn! Each guaranteed as long as you own it!

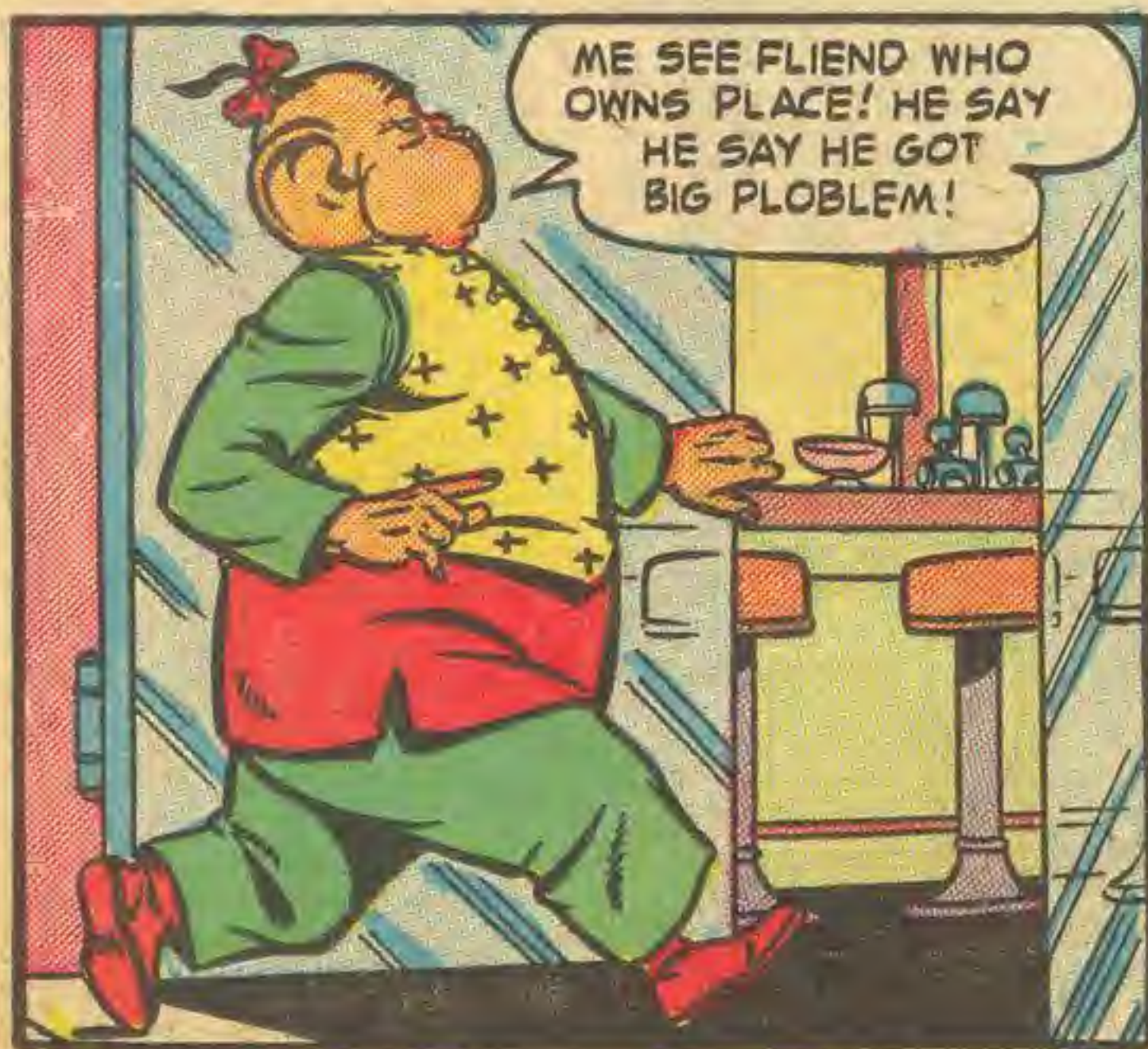
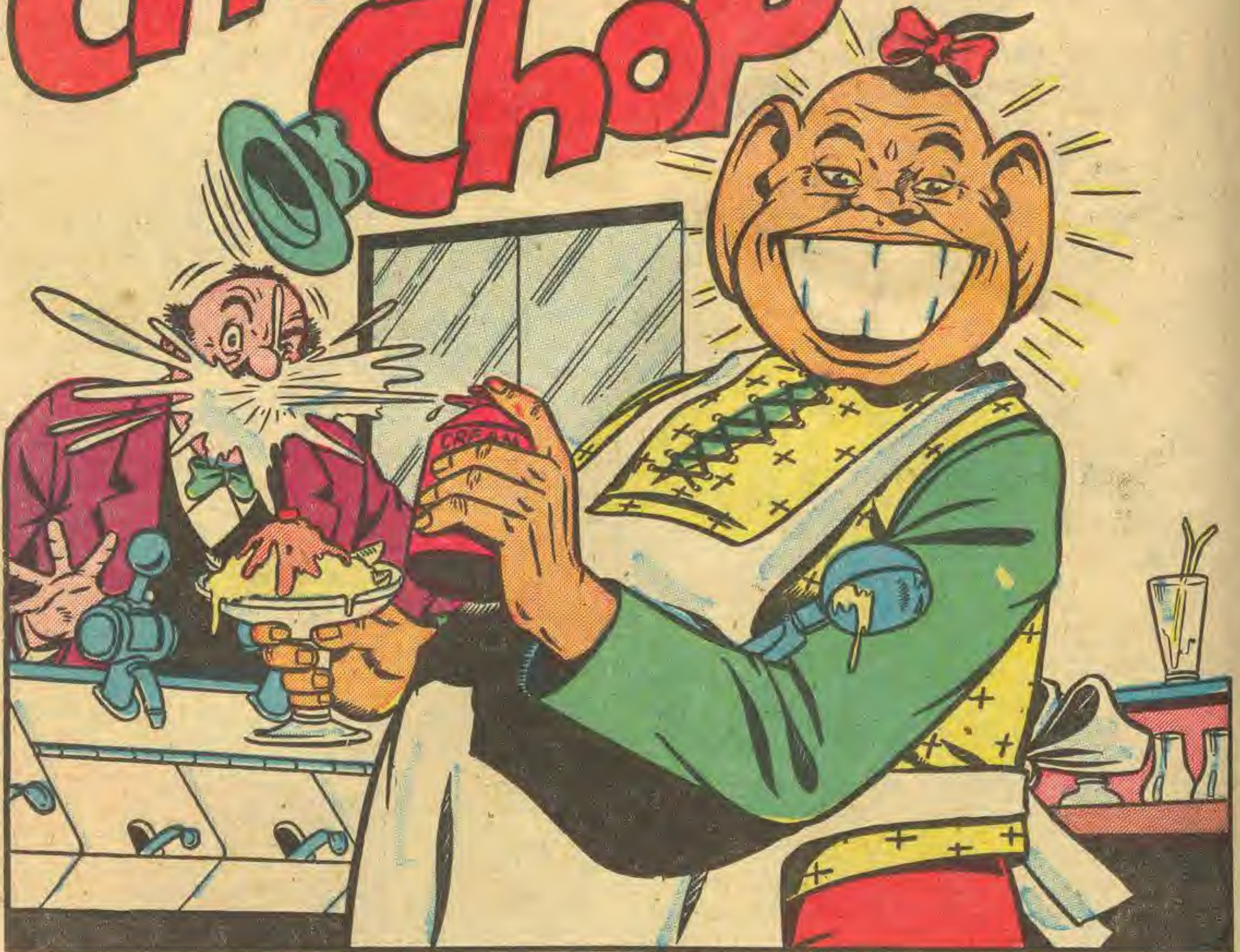
FREE! Write for beautiful Schwinn Bicycle Catalog.

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & COMPANY, DEPT. Q, 1718 N. Kildare Ave., Chicago 39, Ill.

Schwinn
TRAVELER
America's No. 1
lightweight

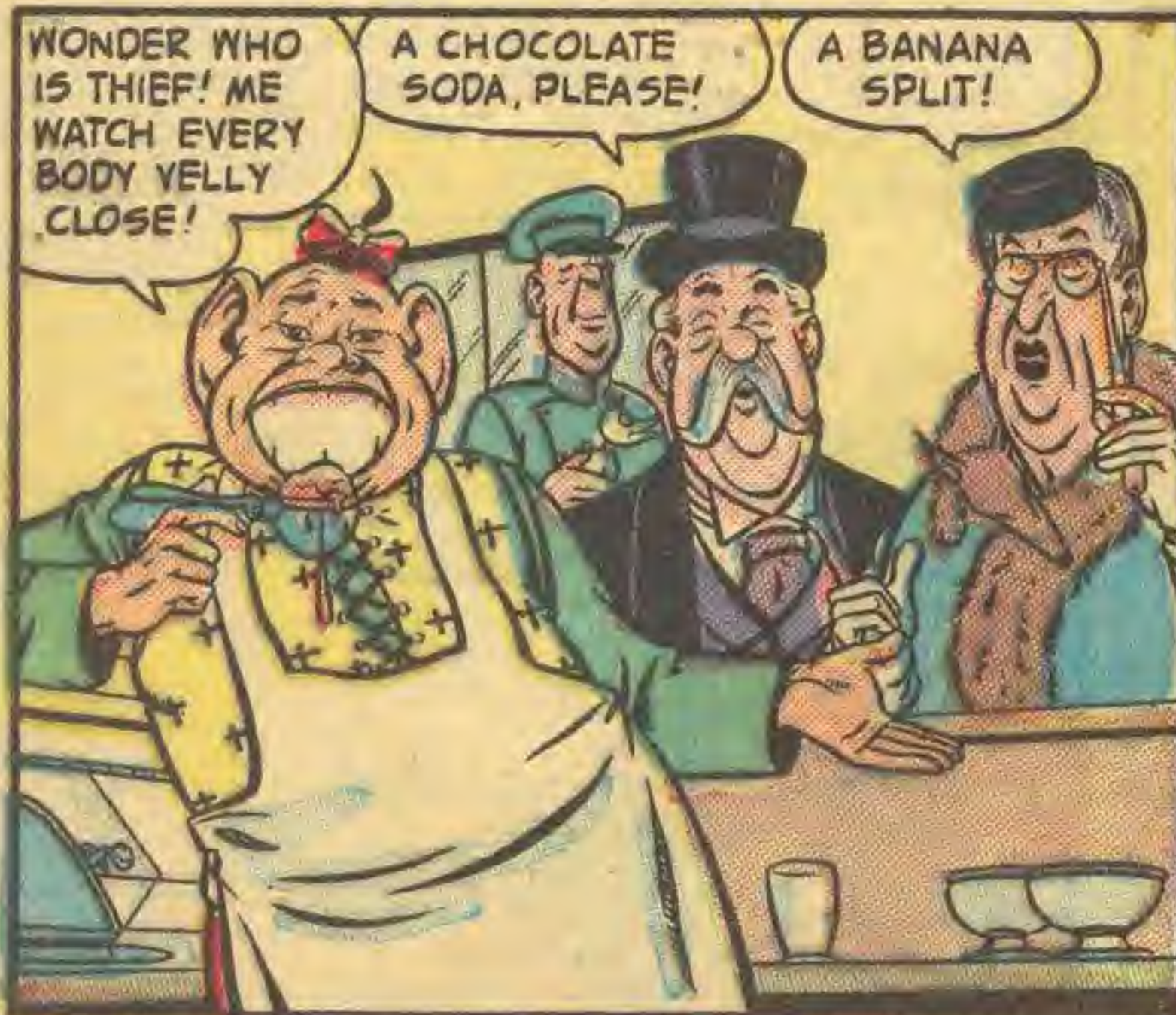


Chop Chop





BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK



THIS IS NO PLACE TO EAT! GOOD-BYE!

OH, DEAR... CHOP CHOP IS HAVING UNHAPPY DAY!



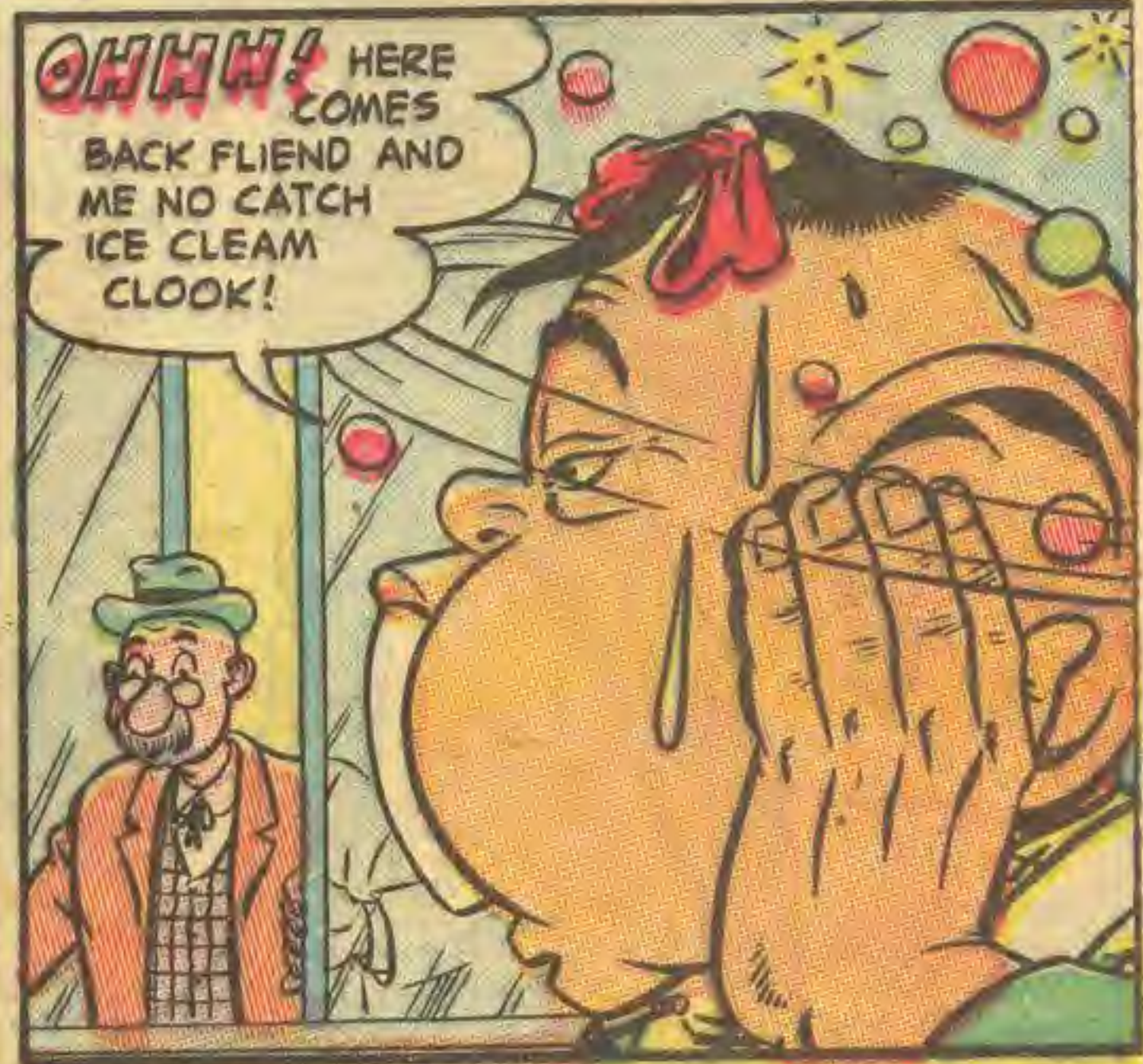
ALL PEOPLES GO 'WAY! BUT IS GOOD STUFF HERE THOUGH! SLURP--!



CUSTOMERS ALL GONE - SLURP... AND CHOP CHOP STILL NO FIND WHO IS STEALING ICE CREAM! SLURP... WOE IS ME!



OH HHHH! ME NOT FEEL SO HOT! JOB NO AGLEE WITH ME -- CAN'T STOMACH IT ---!



OH HHH! HERE COMES BACK FLIEND AND ME NO CATCH ICE CREAM CLOOK!



I SEE THAT TWO GALLONS OF ICE CREAM ARE MISSING AGAIN TODAY! DID YOU FIND OUT HOW IT HAPPENS, CHOP CHOP?

GROAN...! GULP! CHOP CHOP... ER THINK SO... BUT...



YOU PLEASE NOT TO MENTION ICE CREAM TO CHOP CHOP AGAIN! GROAN!

BLACKHAWK



LIKE SOME MONSTROUS METALLIC SNAKE, IT CAME SLITHERING FROM DARK DEPTHS OF THE FOREST, AND ALL IN ITS WAY DIED HORRIBLY! WHEREVER IT WENT, IT LEFT A PATH OF DESTRUCTION! **COULD IT BE STOPPED?** THE BLACKHAWKS DIDN'T KNOW, BUT THEY KNEW AS LONG AS BREATH WAS IN THEIR BODIES, AS LONG AS PEOPLE BELIEVED IN FREEDOM, THEY WOULD WAGE UNCEASING WAR AGAINST THE TERROR OF **THE CRAWLER!**

IN THE DEMOCRACY OF VANADIA, THE CELEBRATED BLACKHAWKS CONFER WITH THAT COUNTRY'S PRESIDENT...

THERE IS NO DOUBT OUR "COLD" WAR WITH OUR NEIGHBORING COUNTRY WILL SOON BECOME A HOT WAR! IF WE WERE NOT SO STRONG THEY WOULD HAVE INVADED US LONG AGO!

MEANWHILE, THEY'RE WAITING... BUT FOR WHAT?



SUDDENLY...

RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! A GIGANTIC SERPENT IS ENTERING THE CITY!



RUSHING TO A WINDOW, BLACKHAWK STARES, HORRIFIED, LIKE A MAN LOOKING UPON THE VERY GATES OF HELL!

IT...IT CAN'T BE REAL! LOOK, MEN... LOOK!



BLACKHAWK

LIKE THE COLOSSAL SPAWN OF A NIGHTMARE, A MONSTROUS SERPENT WEAVES ITS DESTRUCTIVE PATH THROUGH THE CITY...



A GIANT SERPENT! HELP! HELP!

COME ON, GANG! LET'S GET OUR JETS UP, PRONTO! WE MAY HAVE TO DROP A BOMB-LOAD ON THAT BABY!

ACH DU LIEBER! VOT A MONSTER DOT ISS!



BRAVE VANADIAN SOLDIERS RUSH IN TO BLOCK THE ADVANCING SERPENT...

OUR BULLETS MERELY BOUNCE FROM IT!

LOOK OUT! THE SERPENT IS ENCIRCLING US! WE'RE TRAPPED!



THEN THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENS! GUNS SPROUT MAGICALLY FROM THE SERPENT'S BODY!



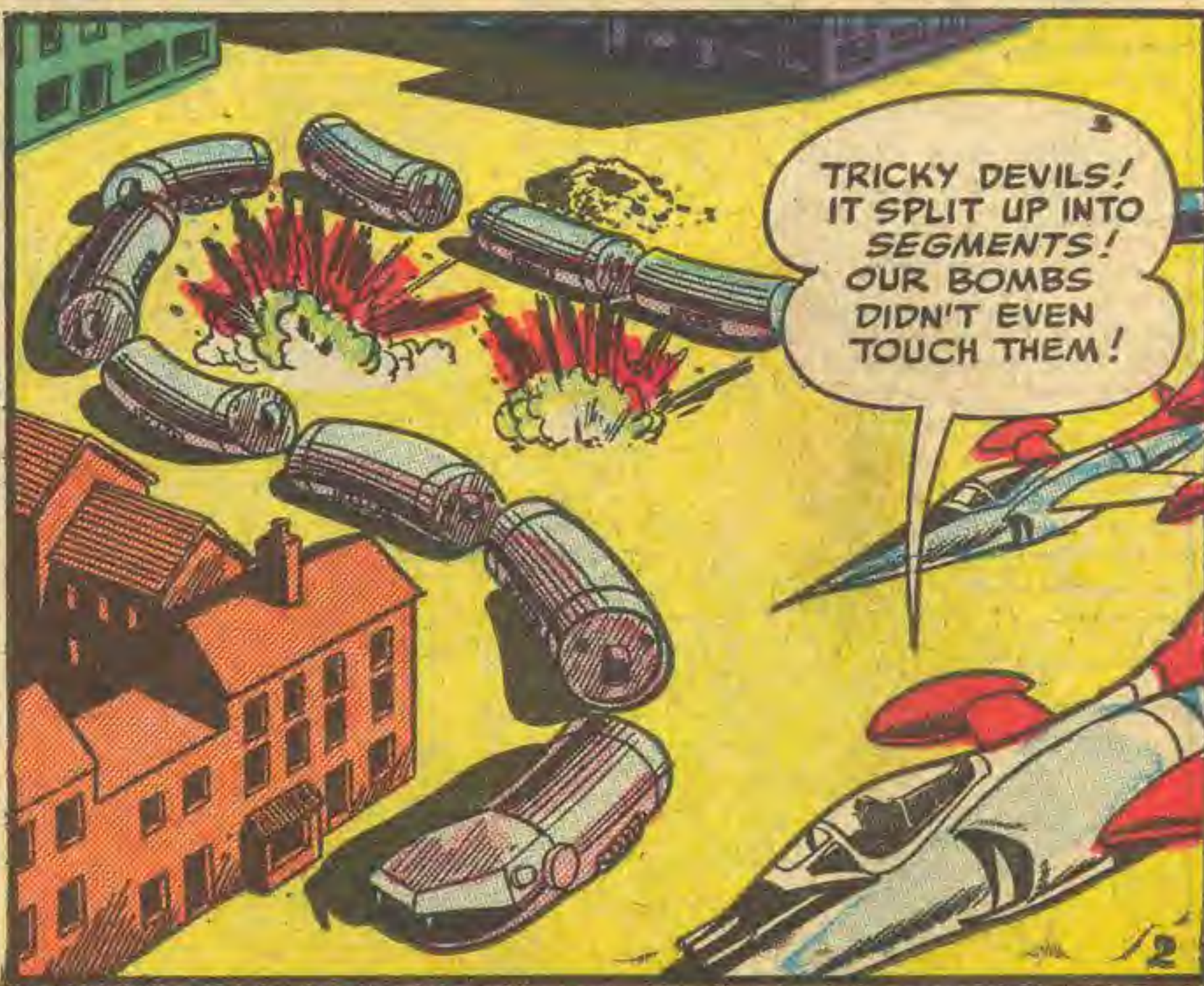
THAT'S NO SERPENT! IT'S SOME NEW WEAPON THE INVADERS DREAMED UP!



LET 'EM HAVE IT! BOMBS AWAY!



BUT, ALERTED TO THE DANGER OF FALLING BOMBS, THE "SERPENT" SUDDENLY PERFORMS A STARTLING MAN-EUVER!



BLACKHAWK

REALIZING
THEIR
BEST
STRATEGY
NOW IS
GROUND
FIGHTING,
THE
BLACK-
HAWKS
LAND
SWIFTLY
AND
CHARGE
THE
INVADERS!



THEY'RE LOOTING THE
BANK! THEY'RE TRYING TO
BANKRUPT VANADIA SO IT
CAN'T KEEP GOING IN
A WAR!

SNAKE-MEN, HAH!
PY YIMINY I HIT YOU
SO HARD YOU VIGGLE
ALONG THE GROUND!

MAYBE ME CHOP
UP SNAKE-MEN
INTO LITTLE
WORMS!



WATCH IT, MEN! HERE
COME THE REINFORCE-
MENTS!



HOLY SMOKE!
THEY'VE LINED
UP AND ARE
HEADING
STRAIGHT
FOR US!

ZE LINE IS TOO
LONG FOR US
TO EVADE! WE
ARE TRAPPED
IN ZIS ALLEY!



THEY'RE
CLOSING
IN FAST!
WE'RE
COOKED!

NOT YET! MAKE
FOR THAT MAN-
HOLE COVER,
GANG!

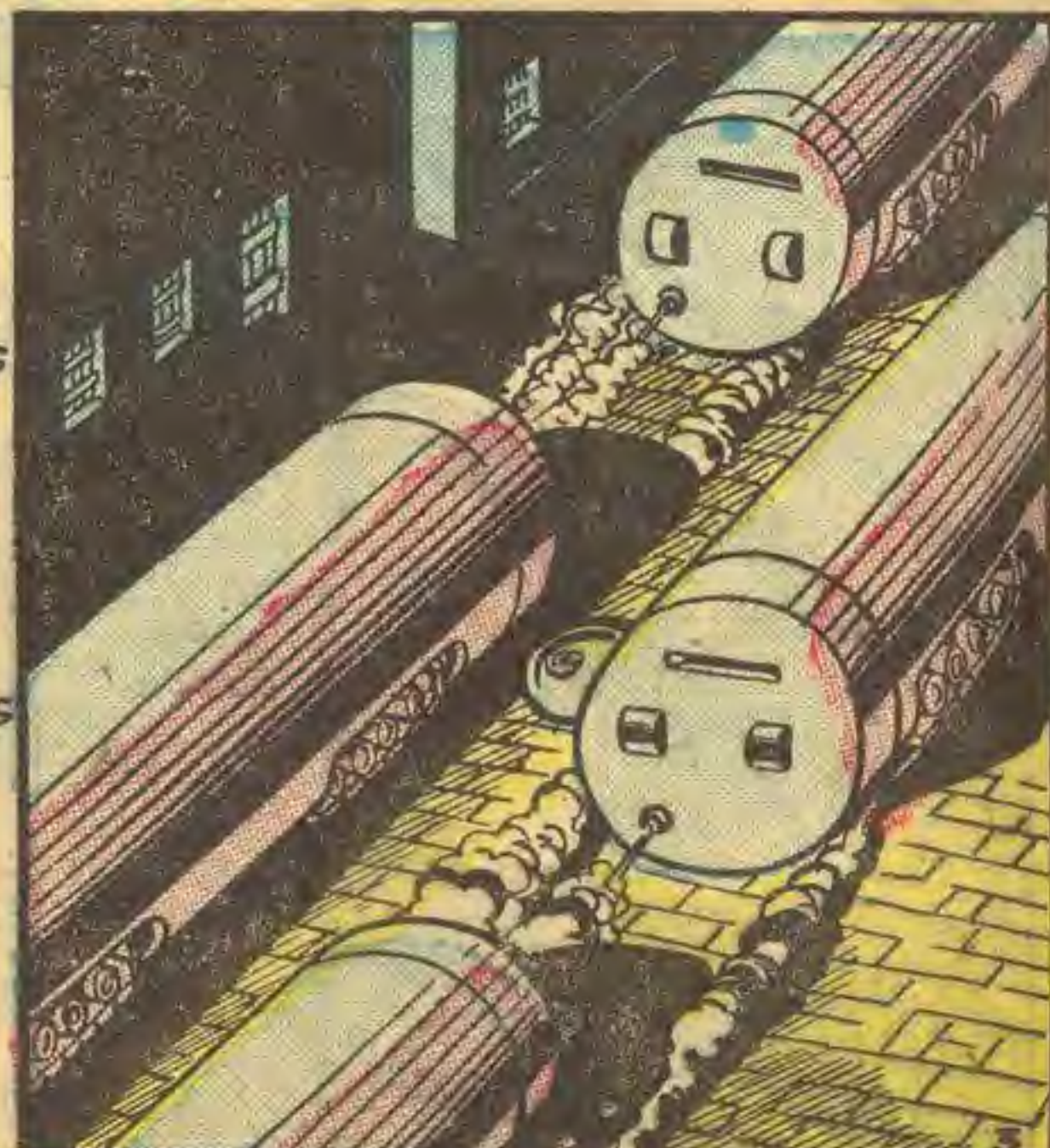


HURRY! THEY'RE
PUTTING ON MORE
SPEED!

GOLLIES!
CHOP CHOP
FEEL LIKE
A MOLE!



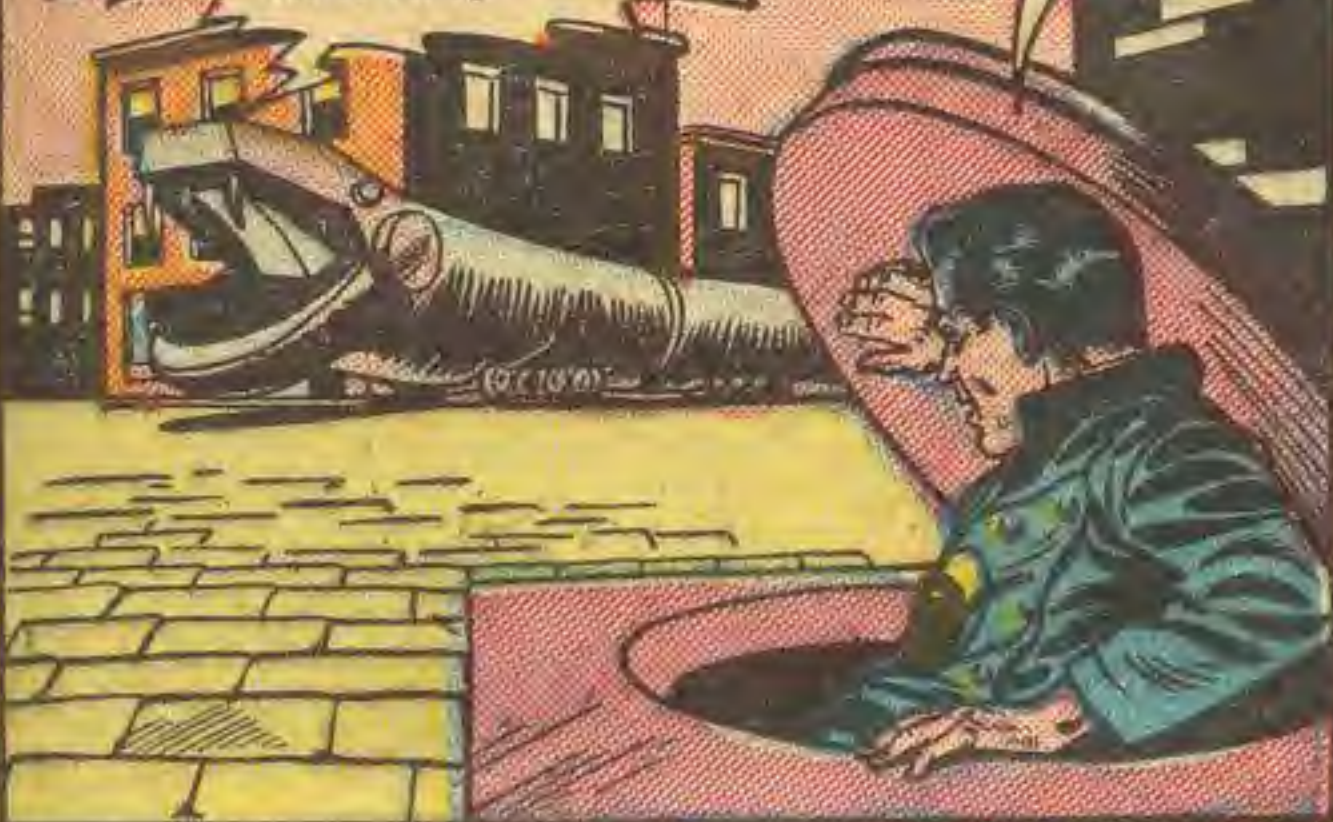
SCANT
SECONDS
LATER,
THE
MONSTROUS
SNAKE-
TANKS
RUMBLE
OVER AN
EMPTY
STREET!
THE
BLACKHAWKS
HAVE
AGAIN
CHEATED
DEATH BY
SECONDS!



AS THE TANKS REGROUP AND WEAVE AWAY, A MOCKING VOICE COMES FROM AN AMPLIFIER!

BETTER STAY BELOW, BLACKHAWKS! THE NEXT TIME YOU OPPOSE US THERE WON'T BE ENOUGH LEFT OF YOU TO BURY!
HA! HA!

I WOULDN'T TAKE BETS ON THAT, SNAKE-MAN!



LATER, AFTER THE CRAWLER IS GONE...

ZE INHUMAN DEVILS! ZEY HAVE KILLED MANY GOOD PEOPLE!

ONCE THIS CHORE IS FINISHED, WE'RE GOING AFTER THEM! THAT HEAVY MONSTER IS BOUND TO LEAVE A TRAIL BEHIND IT!



SOON...

END OF THE TRAIL! THE TREAD MARKS LEAD ONTO THE CEMENT HIGHWAY!

AND THAT MEANS NO MORE TREAD IMPRESSIONS FOR US TO FOLLOW! IT'S GIVEN US THE SLIP... TEMPORARILY!

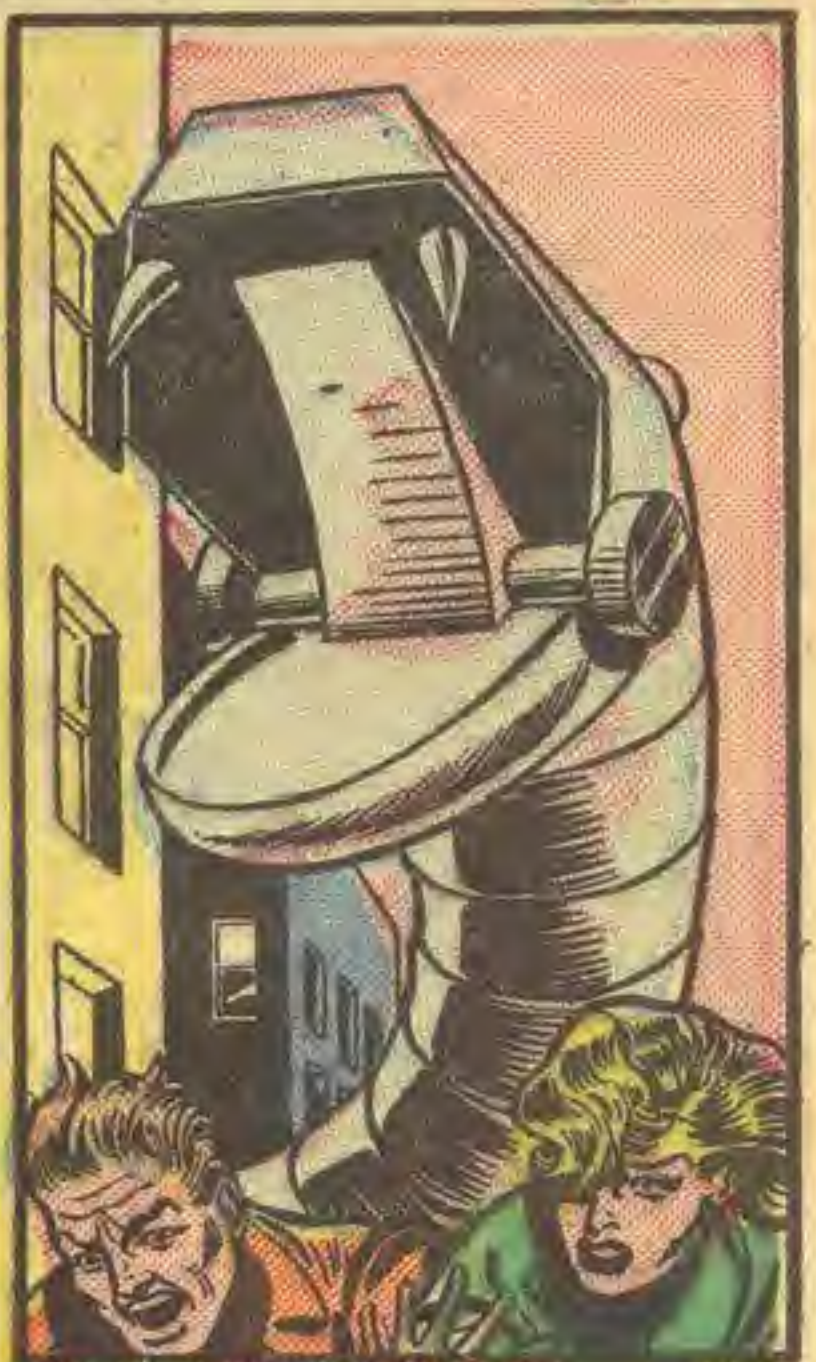


WE'LL ALERT ALL PATROLS! A MONSTER OF THAT SIZE CAN'T GET VERY FAR, OR HIDE ANYWHERE WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED!

YOU'RE RIGHT, BLACKHAWK! THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK!



BUT, ASTONISHINGLY, THE MONSTROUS CRAWLER ELUDES PATROLS, AND THE VERY NEXT DAY, STRIKES A CITY ONE HUNDRED MILES AWAY!



SINCE THE CRAWLER ATTACKED HERE, IT HAS STRUCK AT OTHER WIDELY SEPARATED CITIES! HOW CAN IT TRAVEL SUCH GREAT DISTANCES SO SWIFTLY, AND WITHOUT BEING SEEN?

IT IS ALMOST AS IF ZE CRAWLER HAD WINGS!



A FLYING SERPENT! THAT COULD BE IT!

MAYBE, CHUCK! BUT I'M NOT BUYING THAT THEORY YET! I SUGGEST WE FLY TO THE LAST CITY IT HIT AND SEE IF WE CAN PICK UP ITS TRAIL AGAIN!



BLACKHAWK

HOURS LATER...

JUST LIKE THE LAST TIME / THE CRAWLER LEAVES DIRT PATHS TO TRAVEL ON A CEMENT HIGHWAY SO IT DOESN'T LEAVE A TRAIL OF TRACK IMPRESSIONS!

LOOK HERE! GRAVEL... OBVIOUSLY DROPPED FROM THE CRAWLER! THE TREADS MUST'VE PICKED UP THE GRAVEL SOMEWHERE! HMM! GRAVEL IS COVERED WITH SOOT AND COAL DUST!

THAT MEANS ONE THING! THIS GRAVEL COMES FROM RAILROAD TRACKS WHERE IT'S USED AS BALLAST FOR RAILROAD TIES! MEN, LET'S GO HUNT UP A MAP OF VANADIA! I'VE GOT A WILD HUNCH!

LATER, BLACKHAWK EXPLAINS HIS THEORY...

NOTICE, THE THREE IMPORTANT CITIES HIT BY THE CRAWLER, ALL ADJOIN THIS RAILROAD LINE! I'LL TAKE BETS THE CRAWLER HITS THIS CITY NEXT! AND NOTICE IT IS ALSO NEAR THAT SAME TRACK!

NIGHTFALL! AND IN A RAILROAD SIDING NEAR THE FOURTH CITY...

SO, MON AMI! WHAT DO WE LOOK FOR? ZIS IS JUST ORDINARY TRACKS, ORDINARY FREIGHT CARS!

I COULD BE WRONG, ANDRE! OH-OH! THE HANDLE OF THIS CAR JUST DOESN'T SEEM QUITE RIGHT! I THINK THIS IS THE PAY-OFF!

MON DIEU! ZE INSTANT YOU YANK ZE LEVER SZE WALLS OF ALL ZE CARS START TO MOVE!

240

THAT LEVER MUST BE A KIND OF MASTER-SWITCH!

THAT'S WHY NOBODY EVER SPOTTED THE CRAWLER! THE CARS WERE GIMMICKED SO THE CRAWLER SEGMENTS COULD HIDE INSIDE THEM!

NO WONDER IT WAS ABLE TO TRAVEL SUCH GREAT DISTANCES SO FAST! IT WENT SPEEDING ALONG ON RAILROAD TRACKS!

SUDDENLY...THE CRACK OF A RIFLE!

YOW! THAT ONE HAD MY NAME ON IT!

GET SET FOR A FRACAS! HERE COMES THE THUNDERING HERD!



HAWKAA-AAA!

ACH DU LIEBER! DERE ISS NODDINGS I LIKE BETTER DEN A GOOD FIGHT!



YOU MISSED, BUT I DIDN'T! TOUCHE!



PY YIMINY, I TANK YOU FELLAS LIKE TO DO US DIRT...



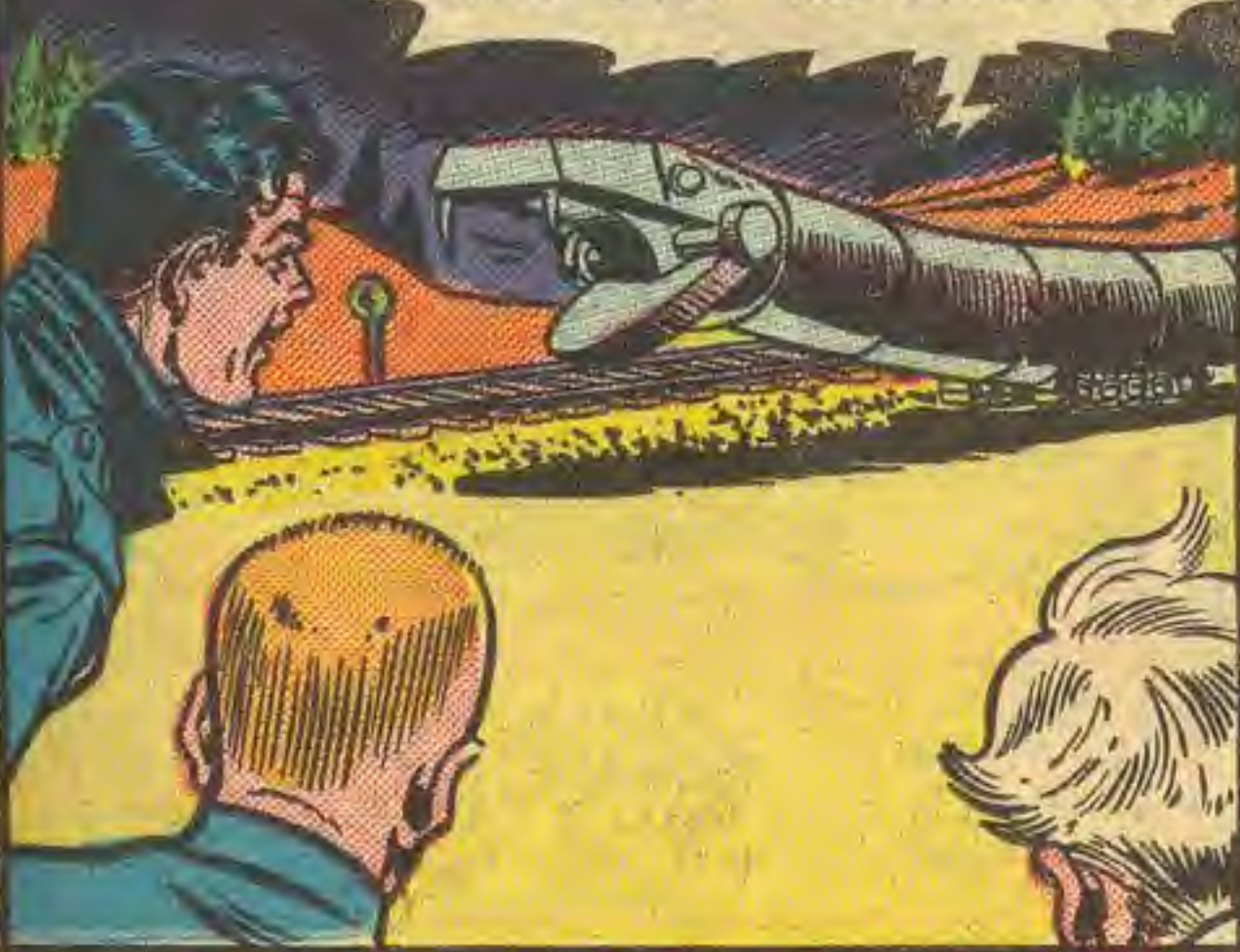
CRACK!

...SO I WASH DER DIRTY IDEAS RIGHT OUT OF YOU!



LOOK! THE CRAWLER'S ON THE MOVE AGAIN!

YOU DEFIED US, BLACKHAWKS ... SO YOU WILL BE PUNISHED BY SEEING A DEMOCRATIC CITY GROUND TO RUBBLE! AND NOTHING YOU CAN DO WILL STOP THE CRAWLER!



HEY, WHAT'S UP, BLACKHAWK? YOU SUDDENLY GET A BRAIN-WAVE?

AND HOW! REMEMBER, "THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORM"? WELL, MEN, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE GOING TO CATCH THAT OVERSIZED WORM!



BLACKHAWK

SOON AFTER, LIKE A SPITTING COBRA, THE CRAWLER SNAKES ITS DEADLY PATH THROUGH THE DOOMED CITY!



AND INSIDE THE INSIDIOUS METAL CATERPILLAR, THE INVADER CHIEF LAUGHS GLOATINGLY...

WELL, WELL! THE BLACKHAWKS AGAIN! HA! HA! THEY'RE PERSISTENT FOOLS, I'LL SAY THAT FOR THEM! BUT STILL, THEY'RE FOOLS!



OKAY, MEN! JOCKEY INTO POSITION AND LET'S GO FISHING! **LOWER THE SKY HOOKS!**

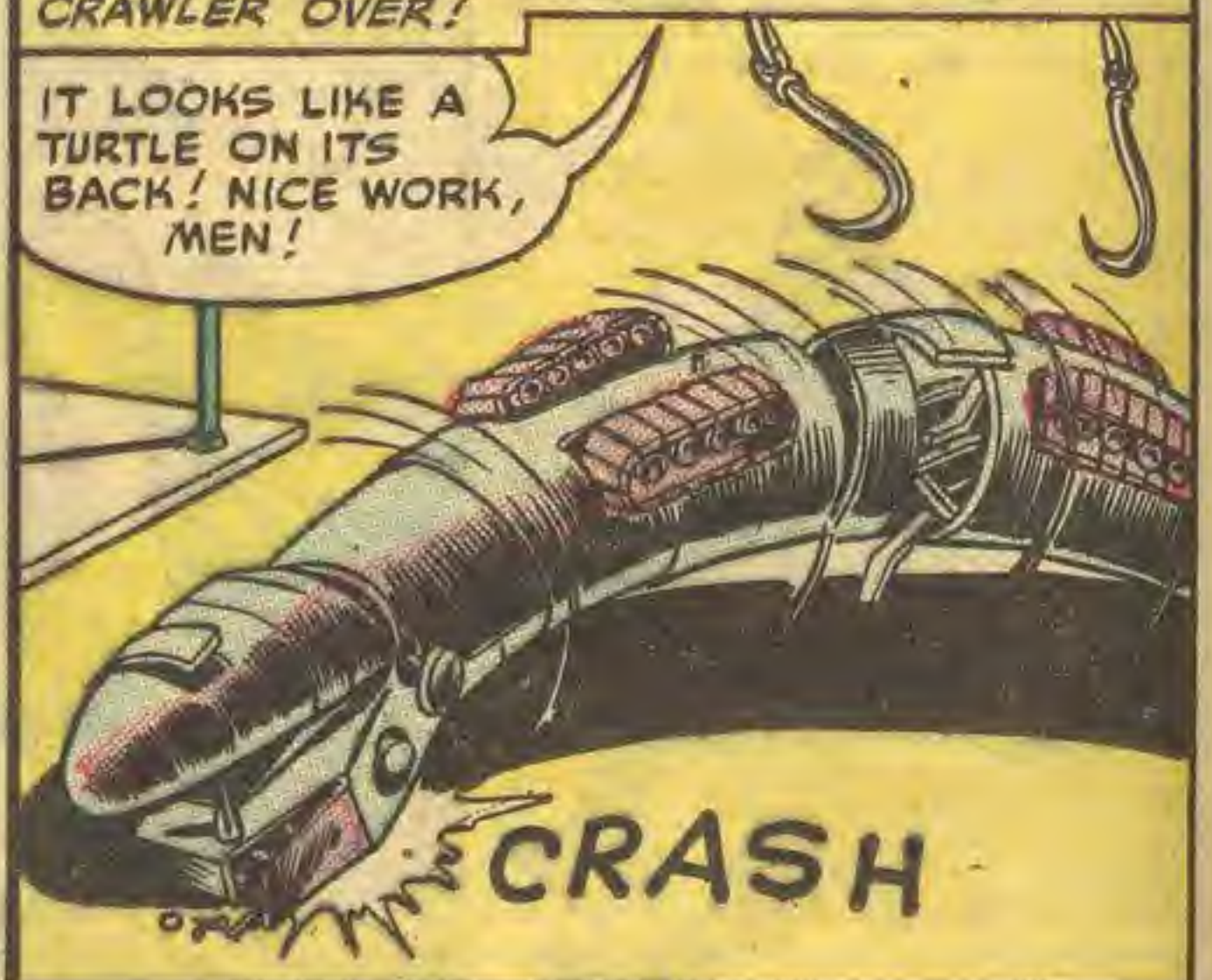


THEN BLACKHAWK'S STRATEGY COMES INTO PLAY AS EACH JET LOWERS A THICK CABLED HOOK THAT CURVES UNDER THE CRAWLER BASE...



AT A COMMAND, THE JETS CLIMB HIGHER FOR LEVERAGE, AND THE SKY HOOKS FLIP THE CRAWLER OVER!

IT LOOKS LIKE A TURTLE ON ITS BACK! NICE WORK, MEN!



AND WHEN THE INVADER CHIEF LATER CRAWLS FROM THE WRECKAGE, A WELCOME COMMITTEE IS WAITING!



AND SO ONCE AGAIN, TYRANNY IS CRUSHED AS THE BLACKHAWKS PROVE TO THE WORLD THAT ALL IT TAKES TO WIN IS DETERMINATION AND THE WILL FOR FREEDOM!

What is Proof

MATTHEW PARSONS was an earnest young scientist who had devoted seven years to the study of outer space and the possibility that there might be life on some of the planets. His small circle of friends respected his profession and rarely asked questions about his findings or theories until the newspapers came out with the story about flying discs and the guess that they might possibly be manned by men from another world.

This started a deluge of queries and Matthew was hard pressed for an answer. It all began at a quiet dinner party to which he escorted his pretty fiancée, Audrey. Matthew's college roommate was there, hearty, a little loud, back slapping as usual. Si Clarkson was always the personality boy and quite the kidder. "Well, Matt," he laughed, "Tell us about the little guys that are cruising overhead. Are they a menace or can we hail 'em down to join the party?" This brought a laugh and Matthew's serious expression increased the hilarity. Audrey tugged at his coat. "Tell them, Matt," she whispered, "Tell them you think there are beings reconnoitering the earth." He shook his head, "Not a word, Audrey," he replied, as the laughs continued, "I still don't have proof and without proof I have nothing." "Aw, come on, boy, give out," urged Si, "we all want to know if these joes exist. And is it true that they wear green skin and have an eye in the middle of the forehead, in addition to the standard two? Haw! Haw!" From then on the kidding was rough, and though Matthew took it placidly, his little fiancée had started to sizzle. She urged him again to give his ideas on the subject but he stubbornly refused to say a word. "They're in no mood to hear theories, Audrey," he said quietly, "Let's drop it, dear." But Audrey wasn't listening. "See here, you people," she began explosively, "You can laugh all you want to, but Matthew is quite sure there are beings aboard those discs and he also believes they're looking over the earth for reasons known only to them. That's hardly laughable, I'd say." Audrey's words stung the crowd to momentary silence and they looked at Matthew, wondering almost as one mind, "Is Matt off his trolley? How could such a thing actually be?" But they were well-mannered enough not to say it aloud, that is everybody but Si. "Now listen, Matt boy, you know that's a lot of hogwash. Who's going to fall for a fairy tale about green boobies cruising around giving us the eye." This brought another laugh. The party was on again.

Later, when Matthew took Audrey home, he said, "You shouldn't have told them, Audrey. I

knew they'd think it was a joke and there's no need to encourage levity on the subject." Audrey was properly chagrined. "I'm sorry, darling," she murmured, "but I just couldn't stand by and let them tease you when you're so sure of your theories . . . even if I . . ." Matthew continued her statement for her, "Even if you aren't too sure about them yourself?" he said. She nodded and said good night. Matthew drove home.

He fell into a sound sleep and began to dream. A flying disc was visible from his window, it seemed to head for his apartment building and in his top floor dwelling, he was sure it had landed on the roof. He laughed in his dream, so close to consciousness that he knew it was a dream. But then the door of his bedroom swung open as though by command and he saw the green men . . . three of them, and they had an extra eye in the middle of the forehead. Matthew tried to understand their fluttering whispers, but it was a tongue completely foreign to him. He got out of bed and moved toward the one who seemed to be the leader. He put out his hand in a gesture of friendship. At first the creature seemed confused, then he reached out and touched Matthew's hand, his touch was cold, clammy, like a leaf wet with rain. Matthew noticed the shiny, green, metallic band around the upper arm of the leader. Each of them had the band, only the other two wore narrower ones.

The leader removed his metal band and his cold fingers pushed up Matthew's pajama sleeve and clasped it tightly around his arm. "They want to be friends," he said aloud, and he tried to talk to them, but they just looked at him, their three eyes gleaming in the darkened room. Then suddenly the phone started to ring. "Silly dream," thought Matthew and he looked impatiently to where the phone stood on his bedside table. He heard their rustling departure and watched the door swing closed without being touched and while the phone clanged he was sure he dreamed the sound of the disc taking off from the roof.

Matthew picked up the phone, annoyed, and suddenly he was awake. It was Audrey. "I'm sorry, darling," she said, "I couldn't sleep thinking you might be angry with me, really angry after what I said at the party." "Don't think about it," replied Matthew, yawning. "Perhaps you are all correct, anyway. I just had the silliest dream about little, green men and flying discs and . . ." he stretched his free arm high and started another yawn. Then he felt the tight metal band around his arm.

BLACKHAWK

DEEP IN THE URAL MOUNTAINS THE REDS WERE HURLING TEST ROCKETS INTO OUTER SPACE IN PREPARATION FOR SOME NEW ATTACK ON WORLD FREEDOM! IT BEGAN, FOR THE BLACK-HAWKS, AS A DANGEROUS INVESTIGATION OF THE MENACE! THEN SUDDENLY THE FANTASTIC ACCIDENT TOOK PLACE... AND BEFORE THE HORRIFIED EYES OF THEIR HELPLESS COMRADES BLACKHAWK AND CHOP CHOP WERE SNATCHED AWAY TO BECOME...

PRISONERS OF SPACE!



AN OBSERVER ON THE MOON WOULD HAVE SEEN A GREAT ROCKET BLAST UP FROM EARTH INTO OUTER SPACE, THEN CURVE BACK TOWARD ITS SOURCE!



WITHIN A FEW HOURS THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE RESPONDED TO AN EMERGENCY CALL FROM THE UNITED-WORLD DEFENSE COUNCIL!

...WE TRACKED THE ROCKET BY RADAR, BLACKHAWK! IT WENT CLEAR BEYOND GRAVITY, INTO OUTER SPACE, AND THEN RETURNED TO EARTH!

THIS IS SERIOUS, MR. PRESIDENT! IF THE REDS HAVE DEVELOPED THAT MUCH CONTROL OVER A GUIDED MISSILE, OUR DEFENSES ARE USELESS!



WE'LL HUNT DOWN THEIR SECRET LAUNCHING BASE AND INVESTIGATE AT ONCE, SIR!

BE CAREFUL! IT'S SOMEWHERE IN THE URAL MOUNTAINS AND THEY'LL HAVE EVERY MODERN WEAPON AND DETECTOR GUARDING IT!



BLACKHAWK

THEY MUST USE ATOMIC FUEL! WE'LL TRY TO PICK UP THEIR BASE ON OUR NEW RADIATION DETECTOR! ALL WE WANT THIS TRIP IS A QUICK LOOK!

BUT PERHAPS NEXT TRIP WE PAY ZE SMALL VISIT, BLACKHAWK? SACRE, HOW MY KNUCKLES ITCH FOR RED JAWS!

A SHORT TIME LATER, STREAKING OVER RUSSIA'S RUGGED URALS...

WE'RE GETTING CLOSE, GANG! SPREAD OUT AND TRY TO FLASH ACROSS BEFORE THEIR DEFENSES CAN OPEN UP!

YEAH, SURE, BLACKHAWK! WE BAN LET DAS NEW AUTOMATIC TELECAMERA DO OUR WORK FOR US!

Then, THUNDERING OVER A LAST RIDGE, THE BLACKHAWKS BURST UPON AN INCREDIBLE SCENE!

ACH, DU LIEBER...! A ROCKET ABOUT TO BLAST OFF! DOT ISS VHY DERE WERE NO INTERCEPTOR PLANES IN DER AIR TO GREET US!

BREAK OFF, GANG! BANK AWAY QUICK, BEFORE THAT FLAME-TAIL STARTS COOKING ON HIGH!

BUT EVEN AS THE WORDS ARE SHOUTED...

BLACKHAWK! CLEAR OUT!

YOLTING YEEPERS! BLACKHAWK'S PLANE BAN CAUGHT IN DAS UP-DRAFT!

ROARRRRRR!

AIEEE! PLANE GO CRAZY! YOU TELLEE STOP BEFORE CHOP CHOP'S STOMACH DO SAME!

I CAN'T STOP IT! WE'RE BEING SUCKED UP BEHIND THE ROCKET, JUST THE WAY A FAST TRAIN DRAWS PAPERS BEHIND IT WITH DISPLACED AIR!

IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, THE MONSTER IS HIGH IN THE THINNING AIR, STILL DRAGGING ITS HELPLESS CAPTIVE BEHIND!

BLACKHAWK, JET OUT OF THAT WAKE! YOU'RE GOING TOO HIGH!

I CAN'T GET OUT! THE VACUUM HAS SUCKED OUT MY JETS AND WE'RE BEING DRAWN RIGHT OFF INTO OUTER SPACE!

AN INSTANT LATER THE ROCKET HAS FLASHED ON AND THERE IS NO LONGER THE PULL OF ITS HURRICANE PASSAGE!

THANKEE GLOODNESS, BIG LOCKET NOW GONE! CHOP CHOP SUGGEST IS TIME WE GO HOME!

I WISH WE COULD, CHOP CHOP, BUT I'M AFRAID WE'LL NEVER GET HOME! WE'RE IN OUTER SPACE, BEYOND GRAVITY!

WHEN THE AIR IN OUR PRESSURIZED CABIN IS EXHAUSTED, WE'LL BE FINISHED! WE'RE ALREADY BEYOND OUR RADIO RANGE!

OH, WOE! AND CHOP CHOP MAKE BIG DATE WITH LOVELY LOTUS BLOSSOM FOR SATULDAY NIGHT!

BLACKHAWK

MEANWHILE,
MILES
BELOW
WHERE
BLACKHAWK'S
COM-
PANIONS
HAVE
BEEN
FORCED
TO LEVEL
OFF
AT
MAXIMUM
CEILING...



SOMEBODY
DO SOME-
THING! BLACK-
HAWK ISS
BEING DRAGGED
AWAY MITTOUT
A SPACE SUIT
OR ROCKET
SHIP!

THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING TO
DO...HEAD
FOR BLACK-
HAWK ISLAND
AS FAST AS
WE CAN
TRAVEL! AND
THINK ALL THE
WAY, GANG! THERE'S
GOT TO BE A WAY
TO SAVE THEM!

A SHORT TIME LATER, BACK AT BASE...

YUMPING YIMINY! WHY WE BAN
COME HOME WHEN BLACKHAWK
AND SHOP SHOP BAN
MAROONED IN SPACE?

IF WE CAN
SAVE THEM AT
ALL, IT WILL BE
BECAUSE WE DOPE
OUT SOMETHING FAST
...AND THIS IS THE
PLACE TO DO
IT! COME
ON!



THEY'RE IN FREE FLIGHT,
BEYOND GRAVITY!
THAT MEANS THEY'LL
KEEP ON IN THE SAME
TRACK UNTIL CAUGHT
BY THE GRAVITY OF
THE MOON OR AN
ASTEROID!

ACH, BUT
VHY DOES HE
NOT START
DER JETS
UNDT FLY
BACK IF HE
ISS NOT
HURT?



MAIS NON!
ZE PLANE
WAS SPINNING!
IF HE START
ZE JETS, ZERE
IS NO AIR TO
WORK ON ZE
CONTROLS! HE
WEEL SPIN
AWAY FASTER
AND FASTER!

ANDRE'S
RIGHT...
AND THE
LAST
LAYER OF
IONIZED
AIR IS WHAT
BLOCKS
RADIO
CONTACT!
WE'VE GOT
TO BELIEVE
HE AND CHOP
CHOP ARE STILL
OKAY!



THINK, GANG!
THERE MUST
BE A WAY!
THEIR PRESSURIZED
CABIN WILL GIVE
THEM AIR FOR
10 TO 12 HOURS!
THEN THEY'RE
DONE FOR!

GOTT IN
HIMMEL!
TWELVE
HOURS TO
FIND A VAY
TO RESCUE
SOMEBODY
FROM OUTER
SPACE! ACH,
ACH, ACH...!



MEANWHILE...

IS VELLY STLANGE,
BLACKHAWK! WE
FIGHTEE WORLD CLIME,
HAVE MANY NARROW
ESCAPE...AND NOW
WE DIE ALONE AND
NOT EVEN ON
EARTH!

WE AREN'T DEAD YET,
CHOP CHOP! THERE'S
NOTHING WE CAN DO...
BUT THE GANG WILL
FIGURE SOMETHING! I
HAVE CONFIDENCE IN
THEM!



AND AT THAT MOMENT...

SACRE NOM D'UN NOM!
I HAVE ZE IDEA! IT EES
CRAZY, SUICIDAL,
DESPERATE...BUT EET
EES ALL ZE IDEA WE
HAVE!

TROT IT OUT,
ANDRE! WE'D ALL
GIVE OUR LIVES
FOR BLACKHAWK
AND CHOP CHOP,
AND WE'VE WON
PLENTY OF
IMPOSSIBLE GAMBLERS
IN OUR DAY!



BLACKHAWK

A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN RADIO CONTACT WITH THE BEWILDERED PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED WORLD COUNCIL...

THERE'S NO TIME TO ARGUE OR EXPLAIN, MR. PRESIDENT! THEIR LIVES DEPEND UPON GETTING 500 MAGNETS AND 50 WILD GEESE WITHIN TWO HOURS!



LATER IN THE DAY, AT U-W HEADQUARTERS...

WE TRAPPED WILD GEESE ALL OVER THE NORTH FOR YOU, GENTLEMEN, BUT WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU WANT THEM FOR!

WE CAN EXPLAIN WHEN WE GET BACK, MISTER PRESIDENT... IF WE GET BACK! YUST WAIT AND HOPE DAS TRICK WORKS!



AN HOUR OR SO LATER, IN THE RADAR ROOM OF THE RUSSIAN ROCKET BASE!

YIIII! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY A WHOLE ARMADA! LOOK... THE RADAR SCREEN IS COVERED WITH CONTACTS HEADED THIS WAY!

SOUND THE ALARM! GUN CREWS TO YOUR WEAPONS! PILOTS TAKE OFF TO MEET THE INVADERS!



FASTER, STUPID ONES! THE CAPITALIST DOGS ARE ALMOST UPON US!



SUDDENLY...

NIET, NIET! CALL OFF THE ALARM! LOOK, THE RADAR PICKED UP A HUGE FLOCK OF WILD GEESE FLYING SOUTH!

SIGNAL ALL CLEAR! THE STUPID CAPITALISTS WOULD NOT DARE TRY TO ATTACK SO FAR WITHIN SOVIET TERRITORY!

WE HAVE BEEN DECEIVED BY DUCKS AND GEESE BEFORE, BUT NEVER SO MANY AT ONE TIME! SEE, THERE COME FIVE MORE...



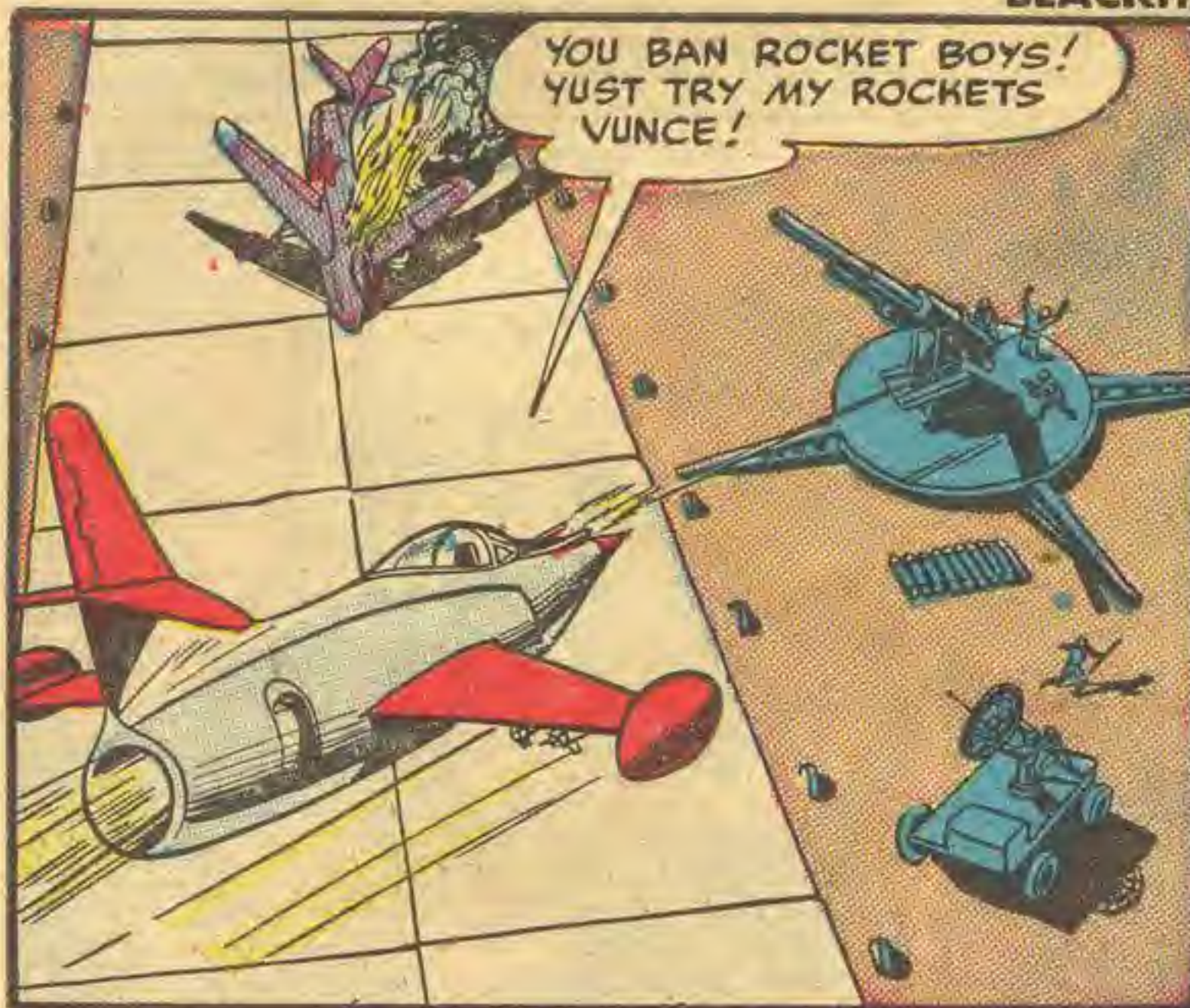
AND AT THAT INSTANT...

EEEEHHH! IT WAS A TRICK! THE LAST FIVE WERE BLACKHAWKS!

OH, OUR HEARTS GO WHERE THE WILD GEESE GO... AND THE RED RATS GO WHEN THE BLACKHAWKS SHOW...



BLACKHAWK



BLACKHAWK

WHILE HIGH IN THE AIRLESS REACHES OF OUTER SPACE, THE OXYGEN SLOWLY VANISHES FROM THE LAST AIR BOTTLE!

SO SOLLY, BLACKHAWK! THINK... IS BETTER CHOP GO... SLEEP!

NO, CHOP CHOP! TRY TO HOLD ON! THE GANG WILL BE WORKING TO RESCUE US SOON! THEY KNOW... OUR AIR CAPACITY!



AND IN THE ROCKET CONTROL TOWER AT THE CAPTURED BASE...

MES AMIS, WE ARE NOT BRUTAL MEN BUT IF YOU DO NOT TELL US AT ONCE HOW TO CONTROL ZE ROCKET AND SAVE OUR FRIENDS...!

DON'T ALL LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT! I'LL TELL YOU! THE WHOLE DIAGRAM IS BEHIND THAT PANEL!



STAND BY FOR FIRING!

AND I AM YUST WARNING YOU YERKS... IT BAN BETTER FIRE RIGHT!



A SECOND LATER, WITH THUNDER THAT SHAKES THE VALLEY...



I HAVE SET ZE REMOTE CONTROL TO FOLLOW ZE COURSE STANISLAUS HAVE PLOTTED!

WITH BLACK-HAWK'S PLANE TOO FAR AWAY FOR VISUAL SIGHTING, I COULD ONLY ESTIMATE HIS PROBABLE POSITION! IF I'VE MISSED...



ANOTHER... ROCKET! MUST BE... RESCUE... ATTEMPT! CHOP CHOP... WAKE... UP!

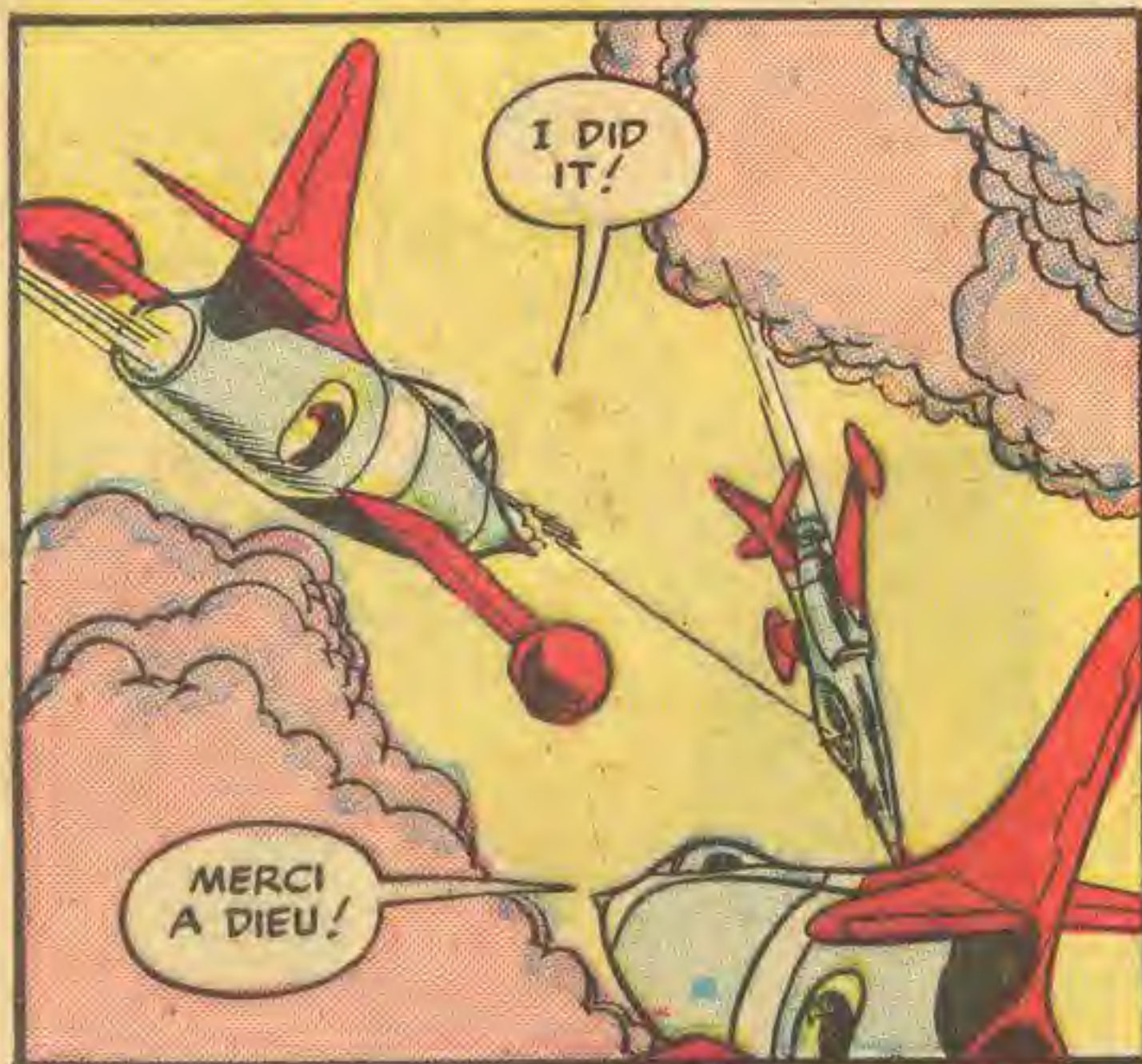
CAN'T BLEATHE! VELLY... SLEEPY...!



I THINK I KNOW WHAT GANG WAS TRYING... BUT IT FAILED! ROCKET PASSED... TOO FAR... AWAY! WE'RE... DONE FOR!



BLACKHAWK



1000

LIVE BABY TURTLES

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THIS OFFER



EVERY BOY AND GIRL LOVES THESE CLEAN LITTLE PETS. DELIVERED HEALTHY AND SAFE IN A SPECIAL MOSS-PROTECTED PACKAGE.

Here's one of the most exciting toys you've ever owned. Just think — a baby turtle all your own. What's more, a real growing garden to keep him in, a garden you plant and grow all by yourself. You can teach him to recognize you when you feed him. Watch him swim — see how he pulls his head and feet into his shell when he's frightened. You can have turtle races — you can make a little house for him to live in — and all the time you can watch how the lovely, soft grass grows — see and smell the beautiful flowers. You'll amaze your friends with how much you know about animals and plants.

**MAGIC
ROCK GARDEN**
Grows Real Grass
& Flowers in 4 Days



only
\$1.00

HERE'S OUR OFFER

You pay only \$1.00 for the rock garden and turtle plus 25¢ for packing and mailing. AND you must be 100% delighted or money back. Only 3 orders to a customer with this special offer. Hurry Coupon!

FEATURES

Everything You Need

You get all these items — you don't need anything else. Plenty of Magic grass seeds. Magic soil, lovely flower seeds. Practical attractive container. Bright-colored metal butterfly. American Flag. Parasol that opens and closes. Simulated rocks. Plant food. Many other exciting features.

Magic Seeds in Magic Soil

A real growing Rock Garden — about 100 square inches of sweet grass and bright lovely flowers — for you to care for. When the flowers grow you can pluck a bouquet for your mother or friend. When the grass grows too high you will have to cut and trim it. And all the time you will have a beautiful garden you can be

proud of and show off to your friends. You'll learn many useful things, too — it will even help you understand many things they teach at school.

10 DAY TRIAL FREE!

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. A219
836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my Rock Garden and live baby turtle at once. If I am not completely satisfied I may return the garden for prompt refund of the full purchase price, and I may keep the turtle ABSOLUTELY FREE. Price is \$1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling.

☐ Enclosed find \$_____ in full payment.
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman, plus C.O.D. fee on delivery.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CALLING ALL SPACE RANGERS!

OVER

70

**ACTION PACKED SPACE SHIPS
FLYING SAUCERS—ROCKETS—
MEN FROM MARS etc. ALL \$1**

FOR

**MADE OF REALISTIC
SPACE COLOR PLASTIC!**

**YOU CAN ACTUALLY
SHOOT ROCKETS
INTO SPACE WITH
YOUR SPACEPORT
ROCKET LAUNCHER.
Safe—Harmless**

MOST AMAZING SPACE KIT IN THE UNIVERSE!

Hey Kids, here's a complete Space Patrol Kit for you to lead. You can be squadron leader and direct **SPACE BATTLES . . .** deploy your rocket ships . . . send them into **SPACE**.

Now you can try to pioneer unexplored planets using your solar-powered space-mobile. You can try setting up interplanetary observatories, laboratories and radar detecting units . . . Imagine using your cosmic ray neutralizer as protection against deadly cosmic rays . . . Imagine talking to other planets hundreds of light years away. Chase flying saucers and flying discs. Track down Martian spies and rescue 4 Astra Space Beauties. You get a complete squadron . . . 2 spaceport hangars with rocket launchers that you can actually launch 19 rockets into space with — an interplanetary refueler, giant rocket ships, smaller rocket ships, Rocket Men — Mars Men — Beautiful Astra Girls. Every piece is perfectly scaled and is made of long life **VINYL**.

FREE!



PLASTIC ROCKET GUN!

6 inches long. Sends code with real trigger. Yours Free For Promptness! Hurry! Mail Coupon TODAY!

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

SPACE SQUADRON, Dept. 335

836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Send set(s) of 70 Interplanetary Space-men, Rocket Ships and Scientific Equipment postpaid. Include **FREE GIFT** as advertised. Enclosed is \$..... Send sets. If dissatisfied, I'll return for refund within 10 days but keep the Free Gift.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

MONEY BACK IF NOT DELIGHTED

2 Rocket Launchers • 4 Martian Spies
• 16 Space Men • 4 Astra Beauties
• 2 Space Transports • 2 Refueling
Stations • 1 Spacemobile • 2 Moon
Rockets • 1 Flying Saucer • 1 Flying
Disc • 2 Rocket Ships • 1 Set Fuel
Tanks • 1 Space Badge • 2
Observatories • 2 Radar Detectors
• 1 Searchlight • 1 Ray Gun •
1 Nuclear Laboratory • 1 Ray
Neutralizer • 1 Mystery Planet •
1 Transmitter • 19 Rockets

New WRIST WATCH WITH AMAZING MECHANICAL BRAIN

- It "Remembers"
- It Tells Time
- It Tells Date



Date Changes
AUTOMATICALLY
EVERY DAY

COMPARE
IT AT \$50

\$8.95
PLUS 90c
FED. TAX

Included
**FULL YEAR
GUARANTEE**
And Lifetime
Service Certificate

Measures Speed.
Measures Dis-
tance. Records up
to 12 Hours. OVER
40 QUALITY FEAT-
URES Precision
Jeweled. Im-
ported Swiss Movement Accurate. Dependable

Push-Button Stop & Start. Red Sweep-
Second Hand. Unbreakable Crystal. Triple
Chrome Plated Case. Shock Resistant. NITE-
VUE RADIUM GLOW DIAL. Anti-Mag-
netic. Times Shop work. Times Photography.
Times Sports. Times Races. Times Lab. work.
Times Planes.
Smart Expansion
Band Included.

FREE
10-DAY
TRIAL

**MATCHING
EXPANSION
BAND Free**
OF EXTRA COST

SEND NO MONEY — RUSH THIS COUPON

YOUNG PRODUCTS, DEPT. 1093 2605 ELMHURST, DETROIT 6, MICH.

Please Rush Items Whose Numbers I Have Circled

If not thoroughly pleased, I may return them
for full refund of Purchase Price.

1 2 3 4 5

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ Send items listed I will pay postman
plus postage

☐ I want to save postage. I am enclosing
full payment. Same money back guar-
antee applies.



SHOW REAL FILMS
with this exciting

ELECTRIC TV PROJECTOR

PROJECTOR, SCREEN
and REAL MOVIE
of Little Red
Riding
Hood

\$2.95

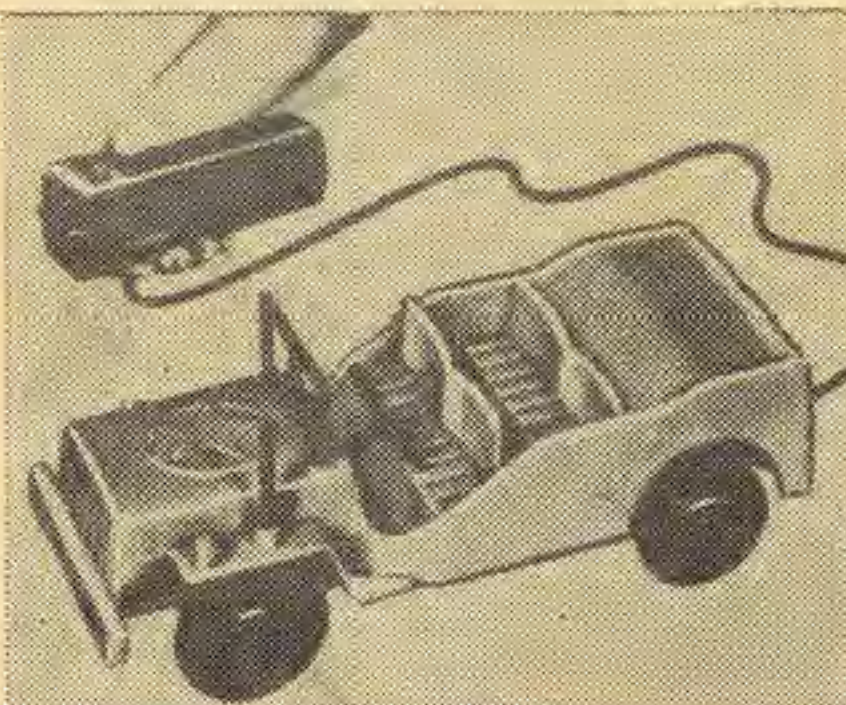
THEATRE
& SCREEN
INCLUDED



Show exciting movies on this electric TV projector
that's safe and easy to use! Colorful theatre and
screen included! Beautiful red plastic projector can't
get out of order. Have big parties for friends,
family! You'll have a world of fun, seeing your
favorite storybook characters come to life. Be first
in your neighborhood to own it! Hurry!

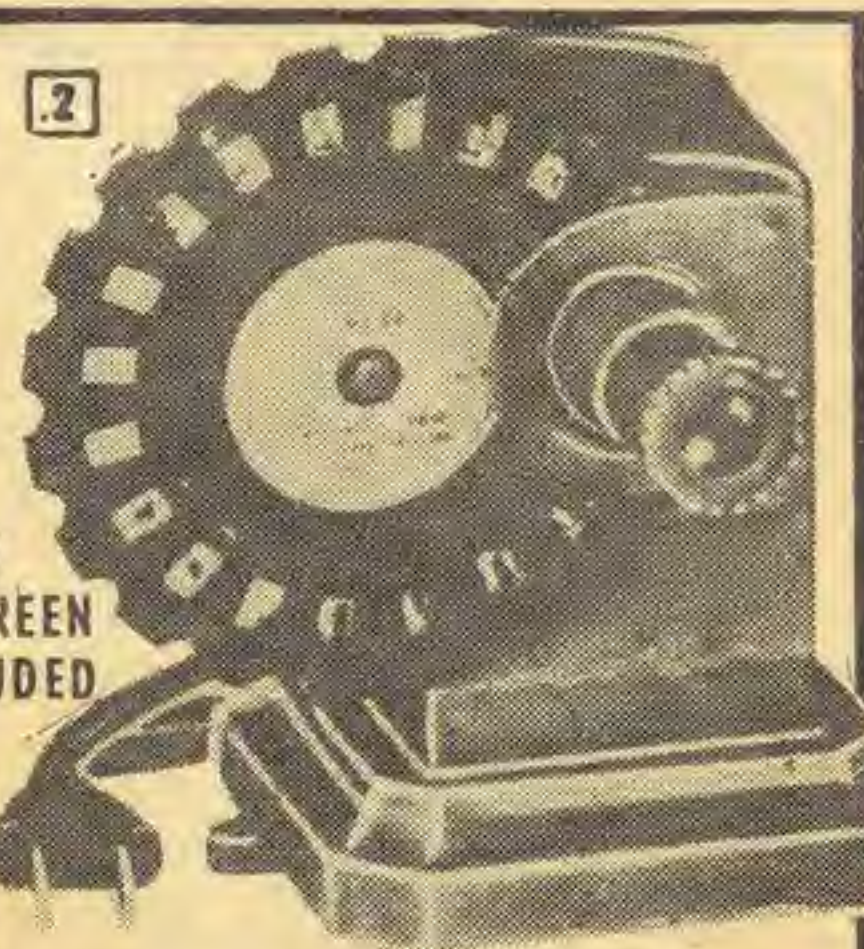
EXTRA FILM - 3 for \$1.00

- Tom Thumb
- Snow White
- 3 Little Pigs
- Robinson Crusoe
- Owl and Pussy Cat
- Jack and Jill
- House Jack Built
- Jingle Bells
- Rip Van Winkle
- Winkin' Willie



3 Remote Control Electro-JEEP

Thrilling gift for any child or adult.
Push a button and this real-looking
Jeep automatically moves forward,
left, right or reverse! Over 1/2 foot
long . . . motor torque steering
. . . metal base, rubber tires. Priced
for a remarkable sav-
ing **\$3.95**



4

GIANT BEACH BALL

OVER
3 FEET
HIGH

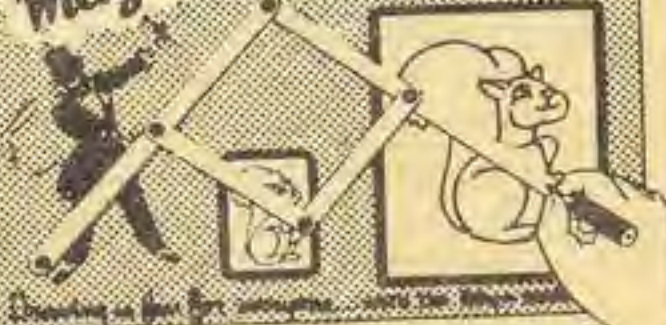


100%
GUARANTEED
AGAINST
BREAKAGE

\$1.00

Exciting new fun for young and old! Gay,
multi-colored giant rubber ball features
one piece seamless construction . . . is
strong enough to stand on! Patented blow-
up feature can't leak! Inflates easily by
mouth or pump. Replaced without charge
if you ever break it under ANY condition!

Magic DRAWING SET



DIAL &
DRAW!
Twirl dial
to one of
8 action
drawings.

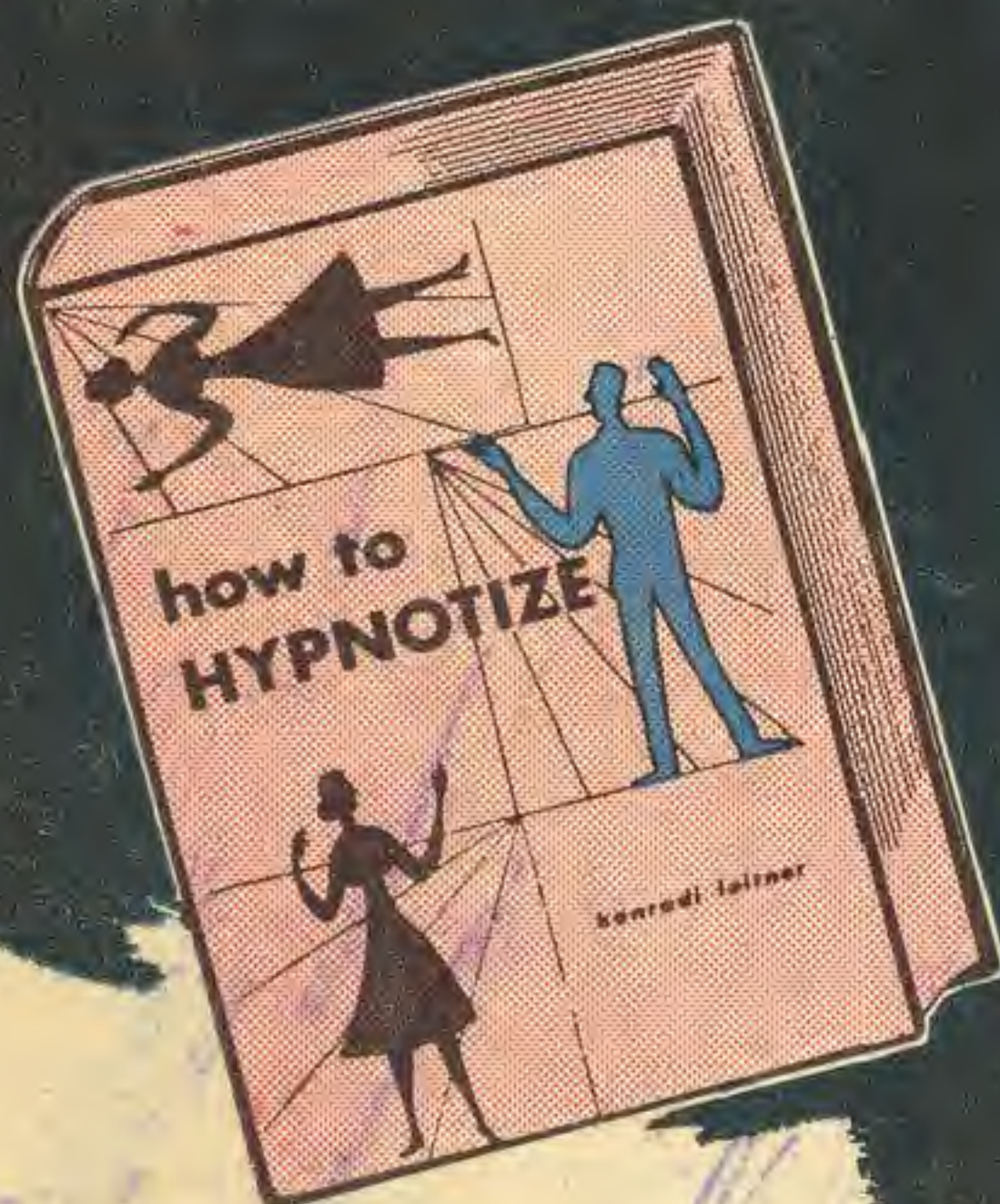
\$1.00

5

DRAW WITHOUT WATCHING your
pencil! Just follow the magic pointer,
and produce a TRUE ENLARGEMENT
of any drawing, photo, map, cartoon.
Magic drawing outfit comes complete
with roto-dial of 8 action pictures for
you to copy; plus 15 sheets of artist's
paper. It's EASY, quick and accurate
. . . a world of fun for all the
family!

ENLARGE
PICTURES
CARTOONS
PHOTOGRAPHS
6 TIMES
ORIGINAL SIZE

HOW TO HYPNOTIZE



**IT'S EASY TO
HYPNOTIZE...**

when you know how!

WANT the thrill of imposing your will over someone? Of making someone do exactly what you order? Try hypnotism! This amazing technique gives full personal satisfaction. You'll find it entertaining and gratifying.

The Master KEY TO HYPNOTISM shows all you need to know. It is put so simply, anyone can follow it. And there are 24 revealing photographs for your guidance.

SEND NO MONEY

FREE ten days' examination of this system is offered to you if you send the coupon today. We will ship you our copy by return mail, in plain wrapper. If not delighted with results, return it in 10 days and your money will be refunded. Stravon Publishers, Dept. HP107 113 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Mail Coupon Today

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. HP107
113 West 57th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.

Send MASTER KEY TO HYPNOTISM in plain wrapper.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.

☐ I enclose \$1.98. Send postpaid.
If not delighted, I may return it in 10 days and get my money back.

Name

Address

City State

Canada & Foreign—\$2.50 with order